Bible Old Testament Psalms 1744

The PSALMS of DAVID in Metre.

PSALM I.

THAT man hath perfect bleſſedneſs,
who walketh not aſtray
In counſel of ungodly men,
nor ſtands in ſinners way,
Nor ſitteth in the ſcorners chair.
2 But placeth his delight
Upon Gods law, and meditates
on his law day and night.
3 He ſhall be like a tree that grows
near planted by a river,
Which in his ſeaſon yields his fruit,
and his leaf fadeth never,
And all he doth ſhall proſper well.
4 The wicked are not ſo:
But like they are unto the chaff
which wind drives to and fro.
5 In judgment therefore ſhall not ſtand
ſuch as ungodly are,
Nor in th' aſſembly of the juſt
ſtall wicked men appear.
6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
Whereas the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be overthrown.

PSAL. II.

WHy rage the heathen? and vain things
why do the people mind?
2 Kings of the earth do ſet themſelves,
and princes are combin'd
To plot againſt the Lord, and his
Anointed, ſaying thus,
3 Let us aſunder break their bands,
and caſt their cords from us.
4 He that in heaven ſits, ſhall laugh:
the Lord ſhall ſcorn them all:
5 Then ſhall he ſpeak to them in wrath,
in rage he vex them ſhall.
6 Yet notwithſtanding I have him
to be my King appointed:
And over Sion my holy hill
I have him king anointed.
7 The ſure decree I will declare:
the Lord hath ſaid to me,
Thou art mine only Son, this day
I have begotten thee.
8 Ask of me, and for heritage
the heathen I'll make thine;
And, for poſſeſſion, I to thee
will give earths utmoſt line.
9 Thou ſhalt, as with a weighty rod
of iron, break them all;
And as a potters ſheard, thou ſhalt
them daſh in pieces ſmall.
10 Now therefore, kings, be wiſe, be taught
ye judges of the earth.
11 Serve God in fear, and ſee that ye
joyn trembling with your mirth.
12 Kiſs ye the Son, leſt in his ire
ye periſh from the way,
If once his wrath begin to burn:
bleſt all that on him ſtay.

PSAL. III.

O Lord, how are my foes encreas'd?
againſt me many riſe.
2 Many ſay of my ſoul, For him
in God no ſuccour lies.
3 Yet thou my ſhield and glory art
th' upliſter of my head.
4 I cry'd, and from his holy hill,
the Lord me anſwer made.
5 I laid me down and ſlept, I wak'd,
for God ſuſtained me.
6 I will not fear though thouſands ten
ſet round againſt me be.
7 Ariſe, O Lord, ſave me, my God
for thou my foes haſt ſtroke
All on the cheek-bone, and the teeth
of wicked men haſt broke.
8 Salvation doth appertain
unto the Lord alone:
Thy bleſſing, Lord, for evermore
thy people is upon.

PSAL. IV.

GIve ear unto me when I call,
God of my righteouſneſs;
Have mercy, hear my pray'r, thou haſt
enlarg'd me in diſtreſs.
2 O ye the ſons of men, how long
will ye love vanities?
How long my glory turn to ſhame,
and will ye follow lies?
3 But know that for himſelf the Lord
the godly man doth chuſe;
The Lord, when I on him do call,
to hear will not refuſe.
4 Fear, and ſin not, talk with your heart
on bed, and ſilent be.
5 Off'rings preſent of righteouſneſs,
and in the Lord truſt ye.
6 O who will ſhew us any good
is that which many ſay:
But of thy countenance the light,
Lord, liſt on us alway.
7 Upon my heart beſtow'd by thee,
more gladneſs I have found,
Than they, even then when corn and wine
did moſt with them abound.
8 I will both lay me down in peace,
and quiet ſleep will take:
Becauſe thou only me to dwell
in ſafety, Lord, doſt make.

PSAL. V.

GIve ear unto my words, O Lord,
my meditation weigh.
2 Hear my loud cry, my king, my God,
for I to thee will pray.
3 Lord, thou ſhalt early hear my voice;
I early will direct
My pray'r to thee, and looking up,
an anſwer will expect.
4 For thou art not a God that doth
in wickedneſs delight:
Neither ſhall evil dwell with thee.
5 Nor fools ſtand in thy ſight;
All that ill doers are thou hat'ſt.
6 Cut'ſt off that liars be:
The bloody and deceitful man
abhorred is by thee.
7 But I into thy houſe will come
in thine abundant grace:
And I will worſhip in thy fear,
toward thy holy place.
8 Becauſe of thoſe mine enemies,
Lord, in thy righteouſneſs
Do thou me lead; do thou thy way
make ſtraight before my face.
9 For in their mouth there is no truth;
their inward part is ill;
Their throat's an open ſepulchre,
their tongue doth flatter ſtill.
10 O God, deſtroy them, let them be
by their own counſel quell'd:
Them for their many ſins caſt out,
for they 'gainſt thee rebell'd.
11 But let all joy that truſt in thee,
and ſtill make ſhouting noiſe:
For them thou fav'ſt; let all that love
thy name, in thee rejoyce.
12 For, Lord, unto the righteous man,
Thou wilt thy bleſſing yield,
With favour thou wilt compaſs him
about, as with a ſhield.

PSAL. VI.

LOrd, in thy wrath rebuke me not,
Nor in thy hot rage chasten me.
2 Lord, pity me for I am weak:
heal me, for my bones vexed be.
3 My soul is also vexed sore;
but, Lord, how long stay wilt thou make?
4 Return, O Lord, my soul set free;
O save me for thy mercy's sake.
5 Because those that deceased are,
of thee shall no remembrance have:
And who is he that will to thee
give praises, lying in the grave?
6 I with my groaning weary am,
I also, all the night, my bed
Have caused for to swim; and I
with tears my couch have watered.
7 Mine eye, consum'd with grief, grows old
because of all mine enemies.
8 Hence from me wicked workers all,
for God hath heard my weeping cries.
9 God hath my supplication heard,
my pray'r received graciously:
10 Sham'd and sore vex'd be all my foes,
sham'd and back turn'd suddenly.

Another of the same.

IN thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not:
Nor on me lay thy chast'ning hand
in thy displeasure hot.
2 Lord, I am weak, therefore on me
have mercy and me spare:
Heal me, O Lord, because thou know'st
my bones much vexed are.
3 My soul is vexed sore: but Lord,
how long stay wilt thou make?
4 Return, Lord, free my soul, and save
me for thy mercy's sake.
5 Because of thee in death there shall
no more remembrance be:
Of those that in the grave do ly
who shall give thanks to thee?
6 I with my groaning weary am,
and all the night my bed
I caused for to swim: with tears
my couch I watered.
7 By reason of my vexing grief,
mine eye consumed is:
It waxeth old because of all
that be mine enemies.
8 But now depart from me, all ye
that work iniquity:
For why, the Lord hath heard my voice
when I did mourn and cry.
9 Unto my supplication
the Lord did hearing give;
When I to him my pray'r make,
the Lord will it receive.
10 Let all be sham'd and troubled sore
that enmies are to me;
Let them turn back, and suddenly
ashamed let them be.

PSAL. VII.

O Lord my God, in thee do I
my confidence repose:
Save and deliver me from all
my persecuting foes.
2 Lest that the enemy my soul
should like a lion tear,
In pieces renting it, while there
is no deliverer.
3 O Lord my God, if it be so
that I committed this;
If it be so that in my hands
iniquity there is:
4 If I rewarded ill to him
that was at peace with me;
(Yea, ev'n the man that without cause
my foe was I did free,)
5 Then let the foe pursue and take
my soul, and my life thrust
Down to the earth, and let him lay
mine honour in the dust.
6 Rise in thy wrath, Lord, raise thy self,
for my foes raging be;
And to the judgment which thou hast
commanded, wake for me.
7 So shall th' assembly of thy folk
about encompass thee:
Thou therefore, for their sakes, return
unto thy place on high.
8 The Lord he shall the people judge:
my judge Jehovah be,
After my righteousness, and mine
integrity in me.
9 O let the wickeds malice end,
but stablish stedfastly
The righteous; for the righteous God,
the hearts and reins doth try.
10 In God, who saves th' upright in heart,
is my defence and stay.
11 God just men judgeth, God is wroth
with ill men ev'ry day.
12 If he do not return again,
then he his sword will whet;
His bow he hath already bent,
and hath it ready set.
13 He also hath for him prepar'd
the instruments of death:
Against the persecuters he
his shafts ordained hath.
14 Behold he with iniquity
doth travel as in birth;
A mischief he conceived hath,
and falshood shall bring forth.
15 He made a pit: and dig'd it deep,
another there to take,
But he is fall'n into the ditch
which he himself did make.
16 Upon his own head his mischief
shall be returned home;
His violent dealing also down
on his own pate shall come.
17 According to his righteousness
the Lord I'll magnify:
And will sing praise unto the name
of God that is most high.

PSAL. VIII.

HOw excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name!
Who hast thy Glory far advanc'd
above the starry frame.
2 From infants and from sucklings mouth
thou didest strength ordain,
For thy foes cause, that so thou might'st
th' avenging foe restrain.
4 When I look up unto the heav'ns
which thine own fingers fram'd,
Unto the moon, and to the stars,
which were by thee ordain'd;
4 Then say I, What is man, that he
remembred is by thee?
Or what the son of man, that thou
so kind to him shouldst be?
5 For thou a little lower hast
him than the angels made,
With glory and with dignity
thou crowned hast his head.
6 Of thy hand-works thou mad'st him lord,
all under's feet didst lay:
7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and beasts
that in the field do stray.
8 Fowls of the air, fish of the sea,
all that pass through the same:
9 How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy name!

PSAL.

PSAL. IX.

LOrd, thee I'll praise with all my heart,
thy wonders all proclaim:
2 In thee, most high, I'll greatly joy,
and sing unto thy name.
3 When back my foes were turn'd, they fell,
and perish'd at thy sight.
4 For thou maintain'dst my right and cause,
on throne sat'st, judging right.
5 The heathen thou rebuked hast,
the wicked overthrown;
Thou hast put out their names, that they
may never more be known.
6 O enemy! now destructions have
an end perpetual:
Thou cities raz'd, perish'd with them
is their memorial.
7 God shall endure for ay: he doth
for judgment set his throne:
8 In righteousness to judge the world,
justice to give each one.
9 God also will a refuge be
for those that are oppress;
A refuge will he be, in times
of trouble to distress.
10 And they that know thy name, in thee
their confidence will place:
For thou hast not forsaken them
that truly seek thy face.
11 O sing ye praises to the Lord,
that dwells in Sion hill:
And all the nations among,
his deeds record ye still.
12 When he enquireth after blood,
he then remembreth them:
The humble folk he not forgets
that call upon his name.
13 Lord, pity me, behold the grief
which I from foes sustain:
Ev'n thou who from the gates of death
dost raise me up again;
14 That I, in Sions daughters gates,
may all thy praise advance:
And that I may rejoyce always
in thy deliverance.
15 The heathen are sunk in the pit,
which they themselves prepar'd:
And in the net which they have hid
their own feet fast are snar'd.
16 The Lord is by the judgment known,
which he himself hath wrought:
The sinners hands do make the snares
wherewith themselves are caught.
17 They who are wicked into hell
each one shall turned be;
And all the nations that forget
to seek the Lord most high.
18 For they that needy are, shall not
forgotten be alway:
The expectation of the poor
shall not be lost for ay.
19 Arise, Lord, let not man prevail:
judge heathens in thy sight:
20 That they may know themselves but men;
the nations, Lord, affright.

PSAL. X.

WHerefore is it, that thou, O Lord,
dost stand from us afar?
And wherefore hidest thou thy self,
when times so troublous are?
2 The wicked in his loftiness
doth persecute the poor:
In these devices they have fram'd,
let them be taken sure.
3 The wicked of his hearts desire
doth talk with boasting great,
He blesseth him that's covetous,
whom yet the Lord doth hate.
4 The wicked, through his pride of face,
on God he doth not call:
And in the counsels of his heart
the Lord is not at all.
5 His ways they always grievous are:
thy judgments from his sight
Removed are: at all his foes
he puffeth with despight.
6 Within his heart he thus hath said,
I shall not moved be:
And no adversity at all
shall ever come to me.
7 His mouth with cursing, fraud, deceit,
is fill'd abundantly:
And underneath his tongue there is
mischief and vanity.
8 He closely sits in villages:
he slays the innocent:
Against the poor that pass him by,
his cruel eyes are bent.
9 He lyon-like lurks in his den:
he waits the poor to take:
And when he draws him in his net,
his prey he doth him make.
10 Himself he humbleth very low,
he croucheth down withall,
That so a multitude of poor
may by his strong ones fall.
11 He thus hath said within his heart,
the Lord hath quite forgot:
He hides his countenance, and he
for ever sees it not.
12 O Lord, do thou arise; O God,
lift up thine hand on high:
Put not the meek afflicted ones
out of thy memory.
13 Why is it that the wicked man
thus doth the Lord despise?
Because that God will it require,
he in his heart denies.
14 Thou hast it seen, for their mischief
and spite thou wilt repay:
The poor commits himself to thee,
thou art the orphans stay
15 The arm break of the wicked man,
and of the evil one:
Do thou seek out his wickedness
until thou findest none.
16 The Lord is king through ages all,
ev'n to eternity:
The heathen people from his land
are perish'd utterly.
17 O Lord, of those that humble are
thou the desire didst hear:
Thou wilt prepare their heart, and thou
to hear wilt bend thine ear:
18 To judge the fatherless, and those
that are oppressed sore,
That man that is but sprung of earth,
may them oppress no more.

PSAL. XI.

IN the Lord do put my trust:
how is it then that ye
Say to my soul, Flee as a bird
unto your mountain high?
2 For lo, the wicked bend their bow,
their shafts on string they fit:
That those who upright are in heart
they privily may hit.
3 If the foundations be destroy'd,
what hath the righteous done?
4 God in his holy temple is,
in heaven is his throne:
His eyes do see, his eye-lids try
5 Mens sons: The just he proves:
But his soul hates the wicked man,
and him that violence loves.

6 Snares, fire and brimſtone, furious ſtorms
on ſinners he ſhall rain:
This, as the portion of their cup,
doth unto them pertain.
7 Becauſe the Lord moſt righteous doth
in righteouſneſs delight,
And with a pleaſant countenance
beholdeth the upright.

PSAL. XII.

HElp, Lord, becauſe the godly man
doth daily fade away;
And from among the ſons of men
the faithful do decay.
2 Unto his neighbour every one
doth utter vanity:
They with a double heart do ſpeak,
and lips of flattery.
3 God ſhall cut off all flatt'ring lips,
tongues that ſpeak proudly, thus,
4 We'll with our tongue prevail, our lips
are ours: who's Lord o're us?
5 For poor oppreſt, and for the ſighs
of needy, riſe will I,
Saith God, and him in ſafety ſet
from ſuch as him defy.
6 The words of God are words moſt pure,
they be like ſilver try'd
In earthen furnace, ſeven times
that hath been purify'd.
7 Lord thou ſhalt them preſerve and keep
for ever from this race.
8 On each ſide walk the wicked, when
vile men are high in place.

PSAL. XIII.

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
ſhall it for ever be?
O how long ſhall it be, that thou
wilt hide thy face from me?
2 How long take counſel in my ſoul,
ſtill ſad in heart, ſhall I?
How long exalted over me
ſhall be mine enemy?
3 O Lord my God, conſider well,
and anſwer to me make:
Mine eyes enlighten, leſt the ſleep
of death me overtake;
4 Leſt that mine enemy ſhould ſay,
Againſt him I prevail'd;
And thoſe that trouble me, rejoyce,
when I am mov'd and fail'd.
5 But I have all my confidence
thy mercy ſet upon:
My heart within me ſhall rejoyce
in thy ſalvation.
6 I will unto the Lord my God
ſing praiſes cheerfully,
Becauſe he hath his bounty ſhown
to me abundantly.

PSAL. XIV.

THat there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude;
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.
2 Upon mens ſons the Lord from heav'n
did caſt his eyes abroad;
To ſee if any underſtood,
and did ſeek after God.
3 They altogether filthy are,
they all aſide are gone:
And there is none that doeth good,
yea, ſure there is not one.
4 Theſe workers of iniquity
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call?
5 There fear'd they much: for God is with
the whole race of the juſt.
6 You ſhame the counſel of the poor,
becauſe God is his truſt.
7 Let Iſraels help from Zion come.
When back the Lord ſhall bring
His captives, Jacob ſhall rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall ſing.

PSAL. XV.

WIthin thy tabernacle, Lord,
who ſhall abide with thee?
And in thy high and holy hill
who ſhall a dweller be?
2 The man that walketh uprightly,
and worketh righteouſneſs;
And, as he thinketh in his heart,
ſo doth he truth expreſs.
3 Who doth not ſlander with his tongue,
nor to his friend doth hurt,
Nor yet againſt his neighbour doth
take up an ill report.
4 In whoſe eyes vile men are deſpis'd:
but thoſe that God do fear
He honoureth: and changeth not,
though to his hurt he ſwear.
5 His coin puts not to uſury,
nor take reward will he
Againſt the guiltleſs. Who doth thus
ſhall never moved be.

PSAL. XVI.

LOrd, keep me: for I truſt in thee.
2 To God thus was my ſpeech;
Thou art my Lord, and unto thee
my goodneſs doth not reach:
3 To ſaints on earth, to th' excellent
where my delight's all plac'd.
4 Their ſorrows ſhall be multipli'd,
to other gods that haſte:
Of their drink-offerings of blood
I will no off'ring make;
Yea, neither I their very names
up in my lips will take.
5 God is of mine inheritance
and cup the portion:
The lot that fallen is to me,
Thou doſt maintain alone.
6 Unto me happily the lines
in pleaſant places fell;
Yea, the inheritance I got,
in beauty doth excel.
7 I bleſs the Lord, becauſe he doth
by counſel me conduct:
And in the ſeaſons of the night,
my reins do me inſtruct.
8 Before me ſtill the Lord I ſet:
ſith it is ſo that he
Doth ever ſtand at my right hand,
I ſhall not moved be.
9 Becauſe of this my heart is glad,
and joy ſhall be expreſt
Ev'n by my glory: and my fleſh
in confidence ſhall reſt.
10 Becauſe my ſoul in grave to dwell
ſhall not be left by thee;
Nor wilt thou give thine holy one
corruption to ſee.
11 Thou wilt me ſhew the path of life:
of joys there is full ſtore
Before thy face, at thy right hand
are pleaſures evermore.

PSAL. XVII.

LOrd, hear the right, attend my cry,
unto my pray'r give heed,
That doth not in hypocriſy
from feigned lips proceed.
2 And from before thy preſence forth
my ſentence do thou ſend:
Toward theſe things that equal are,
do thou thine eyes intend.
3 Thou prov'ſt mine heart, thou viſit'ſt me
by night thou didſt me try,
Yet nothing found'ſt: for that my mouth
ſhall not ſin purpos'd I.

4 As for mens works, I by the word
that from thy lips doth flow,
Did me preserve out of the paths
wherein destroyers go.

5 Hold up my goings, Lord, me guide
in those thy paths divine,
So that my footsteps may not slide
out of these ways of thine.

6 I called have on thee, O God,
because thou wilt me hear:
That thou may'st hearken to my speech,
to me incline thine ear.

7 Thy wondrous loving kindness show,
thou that by thy right hand
Sav'st them in thee that trust, from those
that up against them stand.

8 As th' apple of the eye me keep;
in thy wings shade me close,

9 From lewd oppressors, compassing
me round, as deadly foes.

10 In their own fat they are inclos'd,
their mouth speaks loftily.

11 Our steps they compast; and to ground
down bowing set their eye.

12 He like unto a lion is,
that's greedy of his prey,
Or lion young, which lurking doth
in secret places stay.

13 Arise, and disappoint my foe,
and cast them down, O Lord:
My soul save from the wicked man,
the man which is thy sword.

14 From men which are thy hand, O Lord,
from worldly men me save,
Which only in this present life
their part and portion have:
Whose belly with thy treasure hid
thou fill'st, they children have
In plenty, of their goods the rest
they to their children leave.

15 But as for me, I thine own face
in righteousness will see:
And with thy likeness, when I wake,
I satisfy'd shall be.

PSAL. XVIII.

THee will I love, O Lord, my strength.

2 My fortress is the Lord,
My rock, and he that doth to me
deliverance afford:
My God, my strength, whom I will trust,
a buckler unto me,
The horn of my salvation,
and my high tow'r is he.

3 Upon the Lord, who worthy is
of praises, will I cry:
And then shall I preserved be
safe from mine enemy.

4 Floods of ill men affrighted me,
deaths pangs about me went.

5 Hells sorrows me invironed:
deaths snares did me prevent.

6 In my distress I call'd on God:
cry to my God did I:
He from his temple heard my voice,
to his ears came my cry.

7 Th' earth, as affrighted, then did shake,
trembling upon it seis'd;
The hills foundations moved were,
because he was displeas'd.

8 Up from his nostrils came a smoke,
and from his mouth there came
Devouring fire, and coals by it
were turned into flame.

9 He also bowed down the heav'ns,
and thence he did descend:
And thickest clouds of darkness did
under his feet attend.

10 And he upon a cherub rode,
and thereon he did fly:
Yea, on the swift wings of the wind
his flight was from on high.

11 He darkness made his secret place:
about him for his tent
Dark waters were, and thickest clouds
of th'airy firmament.

12 And at the brightness of that light
which was before his eye,
His thick clouds past away, hailstones
and coals of fire did fly.

13 The Lord God also in the heav'ns,
did thunder in his ire,
And there the Highest gave his voice,
Hailstones and coals of fire.

14 Yea, he his arrows sent abread,
and them he scattered;
His lightnings also he shot out,
and them discomfited.

15 The waters channels then were seen,
The worlds foundations vast
At thy rebuke discovered were,
and at thy nostrils blast.

16 And from above the Lord sent down,
and took me from below,
From many waters he me drew,
which would me overflow.

17 He me reliev'd from my strong foes,
and such as did me hate:
Because he saw that they for me
too strong were, and too great.

18 They me prevented in the day
of my calamity:
But even then, the Lord himself
a stay was unto me.

19 He, to a place where liberty
and room was, hath me brought:
Because he took delight in me,
he my deliverance wrought.

20 According to my righteousness,
he did me recompense,
He me repay'd according to
my hands pure innocence.

21 For I Gods ways kept, from my God
did not turn wickedly.

22 His judgments were before me, I
his laws put not from me.

23 Sincere before him was my heart,
with him upright was I;
And watchfully I kept my self
from mine iniquity.

24 After my righteousness the Lord
hath recompensed me,
After the cleanness of my hands
appearing in his eye.

25 Thou gracious to the gracious art,
to upright men upright.

26 Pure to the pure, froward thou kyth'st
unto the froward wight.

27 For thou wilt the afflicted save,
in grief that low do ly:
But wilt bring down the countenance
of them whose looks are high.

28 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will also make
my darkness to be light.

29 By thee through troops of men I break,
and them discomfit all:
And, by my God assisting me,
I over leap a wall

30 As for God, perfect is his way:
the word of God is try'd:
He is a buckler to all those
who do in him confide.

31 Who but the Lord is God? but he
who is a rock and stay?

32 'Tis God that girdeth me with strength,
and perfect makes my way.

33 He made my feet swift as the hinds,
set me on my high places.
34 Mine hands to war he taught, mine arms
brake bows of steel in pieces.
35 The shield of thy salvation
thou didst on me bestow:
Thy right hand held me up, and great
thy kindness made me grow.
36 And in my way, my steps thou hast
enlarged under me,
That I go safely, and my feet
are kept from sliding free.
37 Mine enemies I pursued have,
and did them overtake:
Nor did I turn again, till I
an end of them did make.
38 I wounded them, they could not rise:
they at my feet did fall.
39 Thou girdedst me with strength for war:
my foes thou broughtst down all.
40 And thou hast giv'n to me the necks
of all mine enemies:
That I might them destroy and slay
who did against me rise.
41 They cried out, but there was none
that would or could them save:
Yea they did cry unto the Lord,
but he no answer gave.
42 Then did I beat them small, as dust
before the wind that flies:
And I did cast them out, like dirt
upon the street that lies.
43 Thou madst me free from peoples strife,
and heathens head to be:
A people whom I have not known,
shall service do to me.
44 At hearing they shall me obey,
to me they shall submit.
45 Strangers for fear shall fade away,
who in close places sit.
46 God lives, blest be my rock: the God
of my health praised be.
47 God doth avenge me, and subdues
the people under me.
48 He saves me from mine enemies:
yea, thou hast lifted me
Above my foes; and from the man
of violence, set me free.
49 Therefore to thee will I give thanks
the heathen folk among:
And to thy name, O Lord, I will
sing praises in a song.
50 He great deliverance gives his king:
he mercy doth extend
To David, his anointed one,
and his seed without end.

PSAL. XIX.

1 THe heav'ns Gods glory do declare:
the skies his hand-works preach.
2 Day utters speech to day, and night
to night doth knowledge teach.
3 There is no speech nor tongue, to which
their voice doth not extend.
4 Their line is gone through all the earth,
their words to the worlds end.
In them he set the sun a tent,
5 Who bridegroom like forth goes
From's chamber, as a strong man doth,
to run his race, rejoyce.
6 From heav'ns end is his going forth,
circling to th' end again:
And there is nothing from his heat,
that hidden doth remain.
7 Gods law is perfect, and converts
the soul in sin that lies:
Gods testimony is most sure,
and makes the simple wise.
8 The statutes of the Lord are right,
and do rejoyce the heart:
The Lords command is pure, and doth
light to the eyes impart.
9 Unspotted is the fear of God,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgments of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 They, more than gold, yea, much fine gold
to be desired are:
Than honey, honey from the comb
that droppeth, sweeter far.
11 Moreover, they thy servant warn
how he his life should frame:
A great reward provided is
for them that keep the same.
12 Who can his errors understand?
O cleanse thou me within
13 From secret faults, thy servant keep
from all presumptuous sin.
And do not suffer them to have
dominion over me:
Then righteous and innocent
I from much sin shall be.
14 The words which from my mouth proceed,
the thoughts sent from my heart,
Accept, O Lord, for thou my strength
and my redeemer art.

PSAL. XX.

1 JEhovah hear thee in the day
when trouble he doth send:
And let the name of Jacobs God
thee from all ill defend.
2 O let him help send from above,
out of his sanctuary;
From Sion his own holy hill,
let him give strength to thee.
3 Let him remember all thy gifts,
accept thy sacrifice;
4 Grant thee thy hearts wish, and fulfil
thy thoughts and counsel wise.
5 In thy salvation we will joy;
in our Gods name we will
Display our banners: and the Lord
thy prayers all fulfil.
6 Now know I, God his king doth save,
he from his holy heav'n
Will hear him, with the saving strength
by his own right hand giv'n.
7 In chariots some put confidence,
some horses trust upon:
But we remember will the name
of our Lord God alone.
8 We rise, and upright stand, when they
are bowed down, and fall.
9 Deliver, Lord, and let the king
us hear, when we do call.

PSAL. XXI.

1 THe king in thy great strength, O Lord,
shall very joyful be:
In thy salvation rejoyce
how vehemently shall he?
2 Thou hast bestowed upon him
all that his heart would have,
And thou from him didst not withhold
what e're his lips did crave.
3 For thou with blessings him prevent'st
of goodness manifold;
And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of purest gold.
4 When he desired life of thee,
thou life to him didst give:
Ev'n such a length of days, that he
for evermore should live.
5 In that salvation wrought by thee,
his glory is made great:
Honour and comely majesty
Thou hast upon him set.
6 Because that thou for evermore
most blessed hast him made:
And thou hast with thy countenance
made him exceeding glad:
7 Because

7 Becauſe the king upon the Lord
his confidence doth lay,
And through the grace of the moſt High
ſhall not be mov'd away.
8 Thine hand ſhall all thoſe men find out
that enmies are to thee,
Ev'n thy right hand ſhall find out thoſe
of thee that haters be.
9 Like fiery ov'n thou ſhalt them make,
when kindled is thine ire:
God ſhall them ſwallow in his wrath,
devour them ſhall the fire.
10 Their fruit from earth thou ſhalt deſtroy,
their ſeed men from among.
11 For they, beyond their might, 'gainſt thee
did plot miſchief and wrong.
12 Thou therefore ſhalt make them turn back
when thou thy ſhafts ſhalt place
Upon thy ſtrings, made ready all
to fly againſt their face.
13 In thy great power and ſtrength, O Lord,
be thou exalted high:
So ſhall we ſing with joyful hearts,
thy power praiſe ſhall we.

PSAL. XXII.

MY God, my God why haſt thou me
forſaken? why ſo far
Art thou from helping me, and from
my words that roring are?
2 All day, my God, to thee I cry,
yet am not heard by thee;
And in the ſeaſon of the night
I cannot ſilent be.
3 But thou art holy, thou that doſt
inhabit Iſraels praiſe.
4 Our fathers hop'd in thee, they hop'd,
and thou didſt them releaſe.
5 When unto thee they ſent their cry,
to them deliverance came:
Becauſe they put their truſt in thee,
they were not put to ſhame.
6 But as for me, a worm I am,
and as no man am pris'd:
Reproach of men I am, and by
the people am deſpis'd.
7 All that me ſee laugh me to ſcorn:
ſhoot out the lip do they,
They nod and ſhake their heads at me,
and mocking, thus do ſay,
8 This man did truſt in God, that he
would free him by his might:
Let him deliver him, ſith he
had in him ſuch delight.
9 But thou art he out of the womb
that didſt me ſafely take:
When I was on my mothers breaſts,
thou me to hope didſt make.
10 And I was caſt upon thy care,
ev'n from the womb till now:
And from my mothers belly, Lord,
my God and guide art thou.
11 Be not far off, for grief is near;
and none to help is found.
12 Bulls many compaſs me; ſtroog bulls
of Baſhan me ſurround.
13 Their mouths they op'ned wide on me,
upon me gape did they,
Like to a lion ravening
and roring for his prey.
14 Like water I'm pour'd out, my bones
all out of joint do part:
Amidſt my bowels, as the wax,
ſo melted is my heart.
15 My ſtrength is like a potſheard dry'd,
my tongue it cleaveth faſt
Unto my jaws; and to the duſt
of death thou brought me haſt.
16 For dogs have compaſt me about:
the wicked that did meet
In their aſſembly, me incloſ'd:
they pierc'd my hands and feet.
17 I all my bones may tell: they do
upon me look and ſtare.
18 Upon my veſture lots they caſt,
and cloaths among them ſhare.
19 But be not far, O Lord, my ſtrength;
haſte to give help to me.
20 From ſword my ſoul, from power of dogs
my darling ſet thou free.
21 Out of the roring lions mouth
do thou me ſhield and ſave:
For from the horns of unicorns
an ear to me thou gave.
22 I will ſhew forth thy name unto
thoſe that my brethren are:
Amidſt the congregation
thy praiſe I will declare.
23 Praiſe ye the Lord, who do him fear;
him glorifie, all ye
The ſeed of Jacob; fear him all
that Iſraels children be.
24 For he deſpis'd not, nor abhor'd
th' afflicteds miſery:
Nor from him hid his face, but heard
when he to him did cry.
25 Within the congregation great
my praiſe ſhall be of thee:
My vows before them that him fear
ſhall be perform'd by me.
26 The meek ſhall eat, and ſhall be fill'd;
they alſo praiſe ſhall give
Unto the Lord, that do him ſeek;
your heart ſhall ever live.
27 All ends of th' earth remember ſhall,
and turn the Lord unto:
All kindreds of the nations
to him ſhall homage do:
28 Becauſe the kingdom to the Lord
doth appertain, as his:
Likewiſe among the nations
the governour he is.
29 Earths fat ones eat and worſhip ſhall;
all who to duſt deſcend
Shall bow to him: none of them can
his ſoul from death defend.
30 A ſeed ſhall ſervice do to him,
unto the Lord it ſhall
Be for a generation
reck'ned in ages all.
31 They ſhall come, and they ſhall declare
his truth and righteouſneſs
Unto a people yet unborn,
and that he hath done this.

PSAL. XXIII.

THE Lord's my ſhepherd, I'll not want;
2 He makes me down to lie
In paſtures green: he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.
3 My ſoul he doth reſtore again;
and me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteouſneſs,
ev'n for his own names ſake.
4 Yea, though I walk in deaths dark vale,
yet will I fear none ill:
For thou art with me, and thy rod
and ſtaff me comfort ſtill.
5 My table thou haſt furniſhed,
in preſence of my foes:
My head thou doſt with Oyl anoint,
and my cup overflows.
6 Goodneſs and mercy all my life
ſhall ſurely follow me:
And in Gods houſe for evermore
my dwelling place ſhall be.

PSAL. XXIV.

THe earth belongs unto the Lord,
and all that it contains;
The world that is inhabited,
and all that there remains.
2 For the foundations thereof
he on the seas did lay,
And he hath it established
upon the floods to stay.

3 Who is the man that shall ascend
into the hill of God?
Or who within his holy place
shall have a firm abode?
4 Whose hands are clean, whose heart is pure,
and unto vanity
Who hath not lifted up his soul,
nor sworn deceitfully.

5 He from th' eternal shall receive
the blessing him upon,
And righteousness, ev'n from the God
of his salvation.
6 This is the generation
that after him enquire,
O Jacob, who do seek thy face
with their whole hearts desire.

7 Ye gates lift up your heads on high,
ye doors that last for ay,
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.
8 But who of glory is the King?
the mighty Lord is this,
Ev'n that same Lord, that great in might
and strong in battel is.

9 Ye gates lift up your heads, ye doors,
doors that do last for ay,
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.
10 But who is he that is the King
of glory? who is this?
The Lord of hosts, and none but he,
the King of glory is.

PSAL. XXV.

TO thee I lift my soul:
2 O Lord, I trust in thee:
My God, let me not be asham'd,
nor foes triumph o'er me.
3 Let none that wait on thee
be put to shame at all;
But those that without cause transgress,
let shame upon them fall.

4 Shew me thy ways, O Lord;
thy paths O teach thou me:
5 And do thou lead me in thy truth,
therein my teacher be:
For thou art God that dost
to me salvation send,
And I upon thee, all the day
expecting, do attend.

6 Thy tender mercies, Lord,
I pray thee to remember,
And loving kindnesses: for they
have been of old for ever.
7 My sins and faults of youth
do thou, O Lord, forget:
After thy mercy think on me,
and for thy goodness great.

8 God good and upright is:
the way he'll sinners show.
9 The meek in judgment he will guide,
and make his path to know.
10 The whole paths of the Lord
are truth and mercy sure
To those that do his cov'nant keep,
and testimonies pure.

11 Now for thine own names sake,
O Lord, I thee intreat
To pardon mine iniquity;
for it is very great.
12 What man is he that fears
the Lord, and doth him serve?
Him shall he teach the way, that he
shall choose and still observe.

13 His soul shall dwell at ease;
and his posteritie
Shall flourish still, and of the earth
inheriters shall be.
14 With those that fear him, is
the secret of the Lord:
The knowledge of his covenant
he will to them afford.

15 Mine eyes upon the Lord
continually are set:
For he it is that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.
16 Turn unto me thy face,
and to me mercy show:
Because that I am desolate,
and am brought very low.

17 My hearts griefs are increas'd:
me from distress relieve.
18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.
19 Consider thou my foes,
because they many are,
And it a cruel hatred is,
which they against me bear.

20 O do thou keep my soul,
do thou deliver me:
And let me never be asham'd,
because I trust in thee.
21 Let uprightness and truth
keep me, who thee attend.
22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send

Another of the same.

TO thee I lift my soul, O Lord.
2 my God, I trust in thee:
Let me not be asham'd; let not
my foes triumph o'er me.
3 Yea, let thou none ashamed be
that do on thee attend:
Ashamed let them be, O Lord,
who without cause offend.

4 Thy ways, Lord, shew; teach me thy paths.
5 Lead me in truth, teach me:
For of my safety thou art God,
all day I wait on thee.
6 Thy mercies, that most tender are
do thou, O Lord, remember,
And loving kindnesses: for they
have been of old for ever.

7 Let not the errors of my youth,
nor sins remembred be:
In mercy, for thy goodness sake,
O Lord, remember me.
8 The Lord is good and gracious,
he upright is also:
He therefore sinners will instruct
in ways that they should go.

9 The meek and lowly he will guide
in judgment just alway:
To meek and poor afflicted ones
he'll clearly teach his way.
10 The whole paths of the Lord our God
are truth and mercy sure,
To such as keep his covenant,
and testimonies pure.

11 Now for thine own names sake, O Lord,
I humbly thee intreat
To pardon mine iniquity:
for it is very great.
12 What man fears God? him shall he teach
the way that he shall choose.
13 His soul shall dwell at ease, his seed
the earth, as heirs, shall use.

14 The secret of the Lord is with
such as do fear his name,
And he his holy covenant
will manifest to them.
15 Towards the Lord my waiting eyes
continually are set:
For he it is that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.
16 O turn thee unto me, O God,
have mercy me upon:
Because I solitary am,
and in affliction.
17 Enlarg'd the griefs are of mine heart:
me from distress relieve.
18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.
19 Consider thou mine enemies,
because they many are;
And it a cruel hatred is,
which they against me bear.
20 O do thou keep my soul, O God,
do thou deliver me:
Let me not be asham'd; for I
do put my trust in thee.
21 O let integrity and truth
keep me, who thee attend.
22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

PSAL. XXVI.

JUdge me, O Lord, for I have walk'd
in mine integrity:
I trusted also in the Lord;
slide therefore shall not I.
2 Examine me, and do me prove;
try heart and reins, O God.
3 For thy love is before mine eyes,
thy truths paths I have trod.
4 With persons vain I have not sat,
nor with dissemblers gone.
5 Th' assembly of ill men I hate:
to sit with such I shun.
6 Mine hands in innocence, O Lord,
I'll wash and purify:
So to thine holy altar go,
and compass it will I.
7 That I, with voice of thanksgiving,
may publish and declare,
And tell of all thy mighty works
that great and wondrous are.
8 The habitation of thy house,
Lord, I have loved well,
Yea, in that place I do delight,
where doth thine honour dwell.
9 With sinners gather not my soul,
and such as blood would spill:
10 Whose hands mischievous plots, right hand
corrupting bribes do fill.
11 But as for me, I will walk on
in mine integrity:
Do thou redeem me, and, O Lord,
be merciful to me.
12 My foot upon an even place
doth stand with stedfastness:
Within the congregations
th' eternal I will bless.

PSAL. XXVII.

THe Lord's my light and saving health,
who shall make me dismaid?
My lifes strength is the Lord, of whom
then shall I be afraid?
2 When as mine enemies and foes,
most wicked persons all,
To eat my flesh against me rose,
they stumbled and did fall.
3 Against me though an host encamp,
my heart yet fearless is:
Though war against me rise, I will
be confident in this.
4 One thing I of the Lord desir'd,
and will seek to obtain,
That all days of my life I may
within Gods house remain.
That I the beauty of the Lord
behold may and admire,
And that I in his holy place
may rev'rently enquire.
5 For he, in his pavilion, shall
me hide in evil days:
In secret of his tent me hide,
and on a rock me raise.
6 And now, ev'n at this present time,
mine head shall lifted be
Above all those that are my foes,
and round encompass me:
Therefore unto his tabernacle
I'll sacrifices bring
Of joyfulness, I'll sing, yea, I
to God will praises sing.
7 O Lord, give ear unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee:
Upon me also mercy have
and do thou answer me.
8 When thou didst say, Seek ye my face,
then unto thee reply
Thus did my heart, above all things
thy face, Lord, seek will I.
9 Far from me hide not thou thy face,
put not away from thee
Thy servant in thy wrath: thou hast
an helper been to me.
O God of my salvation,
leave me not, nor forsake;
10 Though me my parents both should leave,
the Lord will me up take.
11 O Lord instruct me in thy way,
to me a leader be
In a plain path, because of those
that hatred bear to me.
12 Give me not to mine enemies will;
for witnesses, that lie,
Against me risen are, and such
as breathe out cruelty.
13 I fainted had, unless that I
believed had, to see
The Lords own goodness in the land
of them that living be.
14 Wait on the Lord, and be thou strong
and he shall strength afford
Unto thine heart, yea, do thou wait,
I say, upon the Lord.

PSAL. XXVIII.

TO thee I'll cry, O Lord, my rock,
hold not thy peace to me:
Lest, like those that to pit descend,
I by thy silence be.
2 The voice hear of my humble pray'rs,
when unto thee I cry:
When to thy holy oracle
I lift mine hands on high.
3 With ill men draw me not away,
that work iniquity:
That speak peace to their friends, while in
their hearts doth mischief ly.
4 Give them according to their deeds,
and ills endeavoured:
And as their handy-works deserve,
to them be rendered.
5 God shall not build, but them destroy,
who would not understand
The Lords own works, nor did regard
the doing of his hand.
6 For ever blessed be the Lord,
for graciously he heard
The voice of my petitions,
and prayers did regard.

7 The

7 The Lord's my ſtrength and ſhield, my heart
upon him did rely,
And I am helped, hence my heart
doth joy exceedingly,
And with my ſong I will him praiſe.
8 Their ſtrength is God alone,
He alſo is the ſaving ſtrength
of his anointed one.
9 O thine own people do thou ſave,
bleſs thine inheritance:
Them alſo do thou feed, and them
for evermore advance.

PSAL. XXIX.

GIve ye unto the Lord, ye ſons
that of the mighty be,
All ſtrength and glory to the Lord
with cheerfulneſs give ye.
2 Unto the Lord the glory give,
that to his name is due;
And in the beauty of holineſs,
unto Jehovah bow.
3 The Lords voice on the waters is:
the God of majeſtie
Doth thunder, and on multitudes
of waters ſitteth he.
4 A pow'rful voice it is, that comes
out from the Lord moſt high:
The voice of that great Lord is full
of glorious majeſty.
5 The voice of the eternal doth
aſunder cedars tear:
Yea, God the Lord doth cedars break
that Lebanon doth bear.
6 He makes them like a calf to skip:
ev'n that great Lebanon,
And like to a young unicorn
the mountain Sirion.
7 Gods voice divides the flames of fire:
8 The deſert it doth ſhake:
The Lord doth make the wilderneſs
of Kadeſh all to quake.
9 Gods voice doth make the hinds to calve,
it makes the forreſt bare,
And in his temple every one
his glory doth declare.
10 The Lord ſits on the floods: the Lord
ſits King, and ever ſhall.
11 The Lord will give his people ſtrength,
and with peace bleſs them all.

PSAL. XXX.

LOrd, I will thee extol, for thou
haſt lifted me on high,
And over me thou to rejoyce
mad'ſt not mine enemy.
2 O thou who art the Lord my God,
I in diſtreſs to thee
With loud cries lifted up my voice,
and thou haſt healed me.
3 O Lord, my ſoul thou haſt brought up,
and reſcu'd from the grave:
That I to pit ſhould not go down,
alive thou did'ſt me ſave.
4 O ye that are his holy ones,
ſing praiſe unto the Lord:
And give unto him thanks, when you
his holineſs record.
5 For, but a moment laſts his wrath,
life in his favour lies:
Weeping may for a night endure:
at morn doth joy ariſe.
6 In my proſperity, I ſaid,
that nothing ſhall me move.
7 O Lord, thou haſt my mountain made
to ſtand ſtrong by thy love:
But when that thou, O gracious God,
did'ſt hide thy face from me,
Then quickly was my proſperous ſtate
turn'd into miſerie.
8 Wherefore unto the Lord, my cry
I cauſed to aſcend:
My humble ſupplication
I to the Lord did ſend.
9 What profit is there in my blood,
when I go down to pit?
Shall unto thee the duſt give praiſe?
thy truth declare ſhall it?
10 Hear, Lord, have mercy, help me, Lord,
11 Thou turned haſt my ſadneſs
To dancing; yea, my ſackcloth loos'd,
and girded me with gladneſs.
12 That ſing thy praiſe my glory may,
and never ſilent be:
O Lord my God, for evermore
I will give thanks to thee.

PSAL. XXXI.

IN thee, O Lord, I put my truſt,
ſham'd let me never be:
According to thy righteouſneſs,
do thou deliver me.
2 Bow down thine ear to me, with ſpeed
ſend me deliverance:
To ſave me, my ſtrong rock be thou,
and my houſe of defence.
3 Becauſe thou art my rock, and thee
I for my fortreſs take:
Therefore do thou me lead and guide,
ev'n for thine own names ſake.
4 And ſith thou art my ſtrength, therefore
pull me out of the net;
Which they in ſubtilty for me
ſo privily have ſet.
5 Into thine hands, I do commit
my ſp'rit: for thou art he,
O thou Jehovah, God of truth,
that hath redeemed me.
6 Thoſe that do lying vanities
regard, I have abhor'd:
But as for me, my confidence
is fixed on the Lord.
7 I'll in thy mercy gladly joy:
for thou my miſeries
Conſidered haſt; thou haſt my ſoul
known in adverſities;
8 And thou haſt not incloſed me
within the en'mies hand;
And by thee have my feet been made
in a large room to ſtand.
9 O Lord, upon me mercy have,
for trouble is on me:
Mine eye, my belly, and my ſoul
with grief conſumed be.
10 Becauſe my life with grief is ſpent,
my years with ſighs and grones:
My ſtrength doth fail: and for my ſin
conſumed are my bones.
11 I was a ſcorn to all my foes,
and to my friends a fear:
And ſpecially reproach'd of thoſe
that were my neighbours near:
When they me ſaw, they from me fled.
12 Ev'n ſo I am forgot,
As men are out of mind when dead:
I'm like a broken pot.
13 For ſlanders I of many heard,
fear compaſs'd me, while they
Againſt me did conſult and plot,
to take my life away.
14 But as for me, O Lord, my truſt
upon thee I did lay:
And I to thee, thou art my God,
did confidently ſay.
15 My times are wholly in thine hand:
do thou deliver me
From their hands, that mine enemies
and perſecuters be.

16 Thy countenance to ſhine do thou
upon thy ſervant make:
Unto me give ſalvation,
for thy great mercy's ſake.

17 Let me not be aſham'd, O Lord,
for on thee call'd I have:
Let wicked men be ſham'd, let them
be ſilent in the grave.
18 To ſilence put the lying lips,
that grievous things do ſay,
And hard reports, in pride and ſcorn,
on righteous men do lay.

19 How great's the goodneſs thou for them
that fear thee keep'ſt in ſtore;
And wrought'ſt for them that truſt in thee
the ſons of men before!
20 In ſecret of thy preſence, thou
ſhalt hide them from mans pride:
From ſtrife of tongues thou cloſely ſhalt,
as in a tent them hide.

21 All praiſe and thanks be to the Lord:
for he hath magnify'd
His wondrous love to me, within
a city fortify'd.
22 For from thine eyes cut off I am,
(I in my haſte had ſaid)
My voice yet heard'ſt thou, when to thee
with cries, my moan I made.

23 O love the Lord, all ye his ſaints:
becauſe the Lord doth guard
The faithful, and he plenteouſly
proud doers doth reward.
24 Be of good courage; and he ſtrength
unto your heart ſhall ſend,
All ye whoſe hope and confidence
doth on the Lord depend.

PSAL. XXXII.

O Bleſſed is the man, to whom
is freely pardoned
All the tranſgreſſion he hath done,
whoſe ſin is covered.
2 Bleſs'd is the man, to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſin,
And in whoſe ſp'rit there is no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 When as I did refrain my ſpeech,
and ſilent was my tongue;
My bones then waxed old, becauſe
I roared all day long.
4 For, upon me both day and night,
thine hand did heavy ly;
So that my moiſture turned is
in ſummers drought thereby.

5 I thereupon have unto thee
my ſin acknowledged,
And likewiſe mine iniquity
I have not covered:
I will confeſs unto the Lord
my treſpaſſes, ſaid I;
And of my ſin thou freely didſt
forgive th' iniquity.

6 For this, ſhall every godly one
his prayer make to thee,
In ſuch a time he ſhall thee ſeek,
as found thou mayeſt be.
Surely, when floods of waters great
do ſwell up to the brim,
They ſhall not overwhelm his ſoul,
nor once come near to him.

7 Thou art my hiding-place, thou ſhalt
from trouble keep me free:
Thou, with ſongs of deliverance,
about ſhalt compaſs me.
8 I will inſtruct thee, and thee teach
the way that thou ſhalt go,
And with mine eye upon thee ſet,
I will direction ſhow.

9 Then be not like the horſe, or mule,
which do not underſtand:
Whoſe mouth, leſt they come near to thee,
a bridle muſt command.
10 Unto the man that wicked is,
his ſorrow ſhall abound:
But him that truſteth in the Lord,
mercy ſhall compaſs round.

11 Ye righteous, in the Lord be glad,
in him do ye rejoyce:
All ye that upright are in heart,
for joy lift up your voice.

PSAL. XXXIII.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it comely is and right,
That upright men with thankful voice,
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.
2 Praiſe God with harp: and unto him
ſing with the pſaltery,
Upon a ten ſtring'd inſtrument
make ye ſweet melody.

3 A new ſong to him ſing, and play
with loud noiſe skilfully.
4 For, right is Gods word, all his works
are done in verity.
5 To judgment, and to righteouſneſs,
a love he beareth ſtill:
The loving kindneſs of the Lord
the earth throughout doth fill.

6 The heavens, by the word of God,
did their beginning take;
And by the breathing of his mouth,
he all their hoſts did make.
7 The waters of the ſeas he brings
together as an heap:
And in ſtore-houſes, as it were,
he layeth up the depth.

8 Let earth, and all that live therein,
with rev'rence fear the Lord;
Let all the worlds inhabitants
dread him with one accord.
9 For he did ſpeak the word, and done
it was without delay;
Eſtabliſhed it firmly ſtood
whatever he did ſay.

10 God doth the counſel bring to nought
which heathen folk do take:
And what the people do deviſe,
of none effect doth make.
11 O! but the counſel of the Lord,
doth ſtand for ever ſure,
And of his heart the purpoſes
from age to age endure.

12 That nation bleſſed is, whoſe God
Jehovah is: and thoſe
A bleſſed people are, whom for
his heritage he choſe.
13 The Lord from heav'n ſees and beholds
all ſons of men full well.
14 He views all from his dwelling-place,
that in the earth do dwell.

15 He forms their hearts alike; and all
their doings he obſerves.
16 Great hoſts ſave not a king; much ſtrength
no mighty man preſerves.
17 An horſe for preſervation,
is a deceitful thing;
And by the greatneſs of his ſtrength,
can no deliverance bring.

18 Behold on thoſe that do him fear,
the Lord doth ſet his eye:
Ev'n thoſe, who on his mercy do
with confidence rely.
19 From death to free their ſoul, in dearth
life unto them to yield.
20 Our ſoul doth wait upon the Lord,
he is our help and ſhield.

21 Sith in his holy name we trust,
our heart shall joyful be.
22 Lord, let thy mercy be on us,
as we do hope in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV.

GOd will I bless all times: his praise
my mouth shall still express.
2 My soul shall boast in God: the meek
shall hear with joyfulness.
3 Extol the Lord with me, let us
exalt his name together.
4 I sought the Lord, he heard and did
me from all fears deliver.
5 They look'd to him, and lightned were:
not shamed were their faces.
6 This poor man cry'd, God heard, and sav'd
him from all his distresses.
7 The angel of the Lord encamps,
and round encompasseth
All those about that do him fear,
and them delivereth.
8 O taste and see that God is good:
who trusts in him is blest.
9 Fear God his saints: none that him fear
shall be with want oppress.
10 The lions young may hungry be,
and they may lack their food:
But they that truly seek the Lord,
shall not lack any good.
11 O children, hither do ye come,
and unto me give ear:
I shall you teach to understand
how ye the Lord should fear.
12 What man is he that life desires,
to see good would live long?
13 Thy lips refrain from speaking guile,
and from ill words thy tongue.
14 Depart from ill, do good, seek peace,
pursue it earnestly.
15 Gods eyes are on the just; his ears
are open to their cry.
16 The face of God is set against
those that do wickedly,
That he may quite out from the earth
cut off their memory.
17 The righteous cry unto the Lord,
he unto them gives ear;
And they, out of their troubles all,
by him delivered are.
18 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that be of broken sp'rit:
To them he safety doth afford,
that are in heart contrite.
19 The troubles that afflict the just,
in number many be:
But yet at length, out of them all,
the Lord doth set them free.
20 He carefully his bones doth keep,
whatever can befal:
That not so much as one of them
can broken be at all.
21 Ill shall the wicked slay: laid waste
shall be, who hate the just.
22 The Lord redeems his servants souls:
none perish that him trust.

PSAL. XXXV.

PLead, Lord, with those that plead, and fight
with those that fight with me.
2 Of shield and buckler take thou hold,
stand up mine help to be
3 Draw also out the spear, and do
against them stop the way,
That me pursue: unto my soul,
I'm thy salvation, say.
4 Let them confounded be, and sham'd,
that for my soul have sought:
Who plot my hurt, turn'd back be they,
and to confusion brought.
5 Let them be like unto the chaff,
that flies before the wind:
And let the angel of the Lord
pursue them hard behind.
9 With darkness cover thou their way,
and let it slippery prove,
And let the angel of the Lord
pursue them from above.
7 For, without cause have they for me
their net hid in a pit,
They also have without a cause,
for my soul digged it.
8 Let ruin seise him unawares,
his net he hid withal
Himself let catch; and in the same
destruction let him fall.
9 My soul in God shall joy; and glad
in his salvation be.
10 And all my bones shall say, O Lord,
who is like unto thee,
Which dost the poor set free from him
that is for him too strong;
The poor and needy from the man
that spoils and does him wrong?
11 False witnesses rose; to my charge
things I not knew they laid.
12 They, to the spoiling of my soul,
me ill for good repay'd.
13 But as for me, when they were sick,
in sackcloth sad I mourn'd:
My humbled soul did fast, my pray'r
into my bosom turn'd.
14 My self I did behave, as he
had been my friend, or brother:
I heavily bow'd down, as one
that mourneth for his mother.
15 But in my trouble they rejoyc'd,
gathering themselves together:
Yea, abjects vile together did
themselves against me gather;
I knew it not, they did me tear,
and quiet would not be.
16 With mocking hypocrites, at feasts
they gnasht their teeth at me.
17 How long, Lord, look'st thou on? from those
destructions they intend,
Rescue my soul, from lions young
my darling do defend.
18 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
within th' assembly great:
And, where much people gathered are,
thy praises forth will set.
19 Let not my wrongful enemies
proudly rejoyce o'er me:
Nor, who me hate without a cause,
let them wink with the eye.
20 For peace they do not speak at all:
but crafty plots prepare,
Against all those within the land,
that meek and quiet are.
21 With mouths set wide, they 'gainst me said,
Ha, ha, our eye doth see.
22 Lord, thou hast seen, hold not thy peace:
Lord, be not far from me.
23 Stir up thy self, wake, that thou may'st
judgment to me afford:
Ev'n to my cause, O thou that art
my only God and Lord.
24 O Lord my God, do thou me judge
after thy righteousness;
And let them not their joy 'gainst me
triumphantly express.
25 Nor let them say within their hearts,
Ah, we would have it thus;
Nor suffer them to say, that he
is swallow'd up by us.
26 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that at my hurt are glad;

Let thoſe againſt me that do boaſt,
with ſhame and ſcorn be clad.
27 Let them that love my righteous cauſe
be glad, ſhout, and not ceaſe
To ſay, The Lord be magnify'd,
who loves his ſervants peace.
28 Thy righteouſneſs ſhall alſo be
declared by my tongue:
The praiſes that belong to thee,
ſpeak ſhall it all day long.

PSAL. XXXVI.

THe wicked mans tranſgreſſion,
within my heart thus ſays,
Undoubtedly the fear of God,
is not before his eyes,
2 Becauſe himſelf he flattereth
in his own blinded eye,
Until the hatefulneſs be found
of his iniquity.
3 Words from his mouth proceeding, are
fraud and iniquity:
He, to be wiſe, and to do good,
hath left off utterly.
4 He miſchief, lying on his bed,
moſt cunningly doth plot;
He ſets himſelf in ways not good;
ill he abhorreth not.
5 Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heaven;
Thy truth doth reach the clouds.
6 Thy juſtice is like mountains great;
Thy judgments deep as floods;
Lord, thou preſerveſt man and beaſt.
7 How precious is thy grace!
Therefore, in ſhadow of thy wings,
mens ſons their truſt ſhall place.
8 They with the fatneſs of thy houſe,
ſhall be well ſatisfy'd:
From rivers of thy pleaſures, thou
wilt drink to them provide.
9 Becauſe of life the fountain pure
remains alone with thee:
And in that pureſt light of thine,
we clearly light ſhall ſee.
10 Thy loving kindneſs unto them
continue that thee know;
And ſtill on men upright in heart,
thy righteouſneſs beſtow.
11 Let not the foot of cruel pride
come and againſt me ſtand:
And let me not removed be,
Lord, by the wickeds hand.
12 There fall'n are they, and ruined,
that work iniquities:
Caſt down they are, and never ſhall
be able to ariſe.

PSAL. XXXVII.

FOr evil doers fret thou not
thy ſelf, unquietly,
Nor do thou envy bear to thoſe
that work iniquity.
2 For, even like unto the graſs,
ſoon be cut down ſhall they,
And like the green and tender herb,
they wither ſhall away.
3 Set thou thy truſt upon the Lord,
and be thou doing good;
And ſo thou in the land ſhalt dwell,
and verily have food.
4 Delight thy ſelf in God, he'll give
thine hearts deſire to thee.
5 Thy way to God commit, him truſt,
it bring to paſs ſhall he.
6 And, like unto the light, he ſhall
thy righteouſneſs diſplay,
And he thy judgment ſhall bring forth
like noon-tide of the day.
7 Reſt in the Lord, and patiently
wait for him: do not fret
For him, who proſpering in his way,
ſucceſs in ſin doth get.
8 Do thou from anger ceaſe, and wrath
ſee thou forſake alſo:
Fret not thy ſelf in any wiſe,
that evil thou ſhouldſt do.
9 For thoſe that evil doers are,
ſhall be cut off and fall:
But thoſe that wait upon the Lord,
the earth inherit ſhall.
10 For yet a little while, and then
the wicked ſhall not be:
His place thou ſhalt conſider well,
but it thou ſhalt not ſee.
11 But, by inheritance, the earth
the meek ones ſhall poſſeſs:
They alſo ſhall delight themſelves
in an abundant peace.
12 The wicked plots againſt the juſt,
and at him whets his teeth.
13 The Lord ſhall laugh at him, becauſe
his day he coming ſeeth.
14 The wicked have drawn out the ſword,
and bent their bow, to ſlay
The poor and needy, and to kill
men of an upright way.
15 But their own ſword, which they have drawn
ſhall enter their own heart;
Their bows which they have bent ſhall break,
and into pieces part.
16 A little that a juſt man hath
is more, and better far,
Than is the wealth of many ſuch
as lewd and wicked are.
17 For ſinners arms ſhall broken be;
but God the juſt ſuſtains.
18 God knows the juſt mans days, and ſtill
their heritage remains.
19 They ſhall not be aſham'd, when they
the evil time do ſee;
And when the days of famine are,
they ſatisfy'd ſhall be.
20 But wicked men, and foes of God,
as fat of lambs decay;
They ſhall conſume; yea into ſmoke
they ſhall conſume away.
21 The wicked borrows, but the ſame
again he doth not pay;
Whereas the righteous mercy ſhows,
and gives his own away:
22 For ſuch as bleſſed be of him,
the earth inherit ſhall;
And they, that curſed are of him,
ſhall be deſtroyed all.
23 A good mans ſteps by the Lord
are ordered aright:
And, in the way wherein he walks,
he greatly doth delight.
24 Although he fall, yet ſhall he not
be caſt down utterly:
Becauſe the Lord with his own hand
upholds him mightily.
25 I have been young, and now am old;
yet have I never ſeen
The juſt man left, nor that his ſeed
for bread have beggars been.
26 He's ever merciful, and lends:
his ſeed is bleſt therefore.
27 Depart from evil, and do good:
and dwell for evermore.
28 For God loves judgment, and his ſaints
leaves not in any caſe,
They are kept ever: but cut off
ſhall be the ſinners race.
29 The juſt inherit ſhall the land,
and ever in it dwell.

30 The juſt mans mouth doth wiſdom ſpeak:
his tongue doth judgment tell.
31 In's heart the law is of his God,
his ſteps ſlide not away.
32 The wicked man doth watch the juſt,
and ſeeketh him to ſlay.
33 Yet him the Lord will not forſake,
nor leave him in his hands;
The righteous will he not condemn,
when he in judgment ſtands.
34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way,
and thee exalt ſhall he,
Th' earth to inherit: when cut off
the wicked thou ſhalt ſee.
35 I ſaw the wicked great in pow'r,
ſpread like a green bay-tree.
36 He paſt, yea, was not: him I ſought,
but found he could not be.
37 Mark thou the perfect, and behold
the man of uprightneſs:
Becauſe that ſurely of this man
the latter end is peace.
38 But thoſe men that tranſgreſſors are,
ſhall be deſtroy'd together,
The latter end of wicked men
ſhall be cut off for ever.
39 But the ſalvation of the juſt
is from the Lord above;
He, in the time of their diſtreſs,
Their ſtay and ſtrength doth prove.
40 The Lord ſhall help, and them deliver:
he ſhall them free and ſave
From wicked men: becauſe in him
their confidence they have.

PSAL. XXXVIII.

IN thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not;
Nor on me lay thy chaſtning hand,
in thy diſpleaſure hot.
2 For in me faſt thine arrows ſtick,
thine hand doth preſs me ſore.
3 And in my fleſh there is no health
nor ſoundneſs any more.
This grief I have, becauſe thy wrath
is forth againſt me gone;
And in my bones there is no reſt,
for ſin that I have done.
4 Becauſe gone up above mine head
my great tranſgreſſions be;
And, as a weighty burden, they
too heavy are for me.
5 My wounds do ſtink, and are corrupt;
my folly makes it ſo.
6 I troubled am, and much bow'd down;
all day I mourning go.
7 For a diſeaſe, that loathſome is,
ſo fills my loyns with pain,
That in my weak and weary fleſh
no ſoundneſs doth remain.
8 So feeble and inform am I,
and broken ſo ſore;
That, through diſquiet of my heart,
I have been made to rore.
9 O Lord, all that I do deſire,
is ſtill before thine eye;
And of my heart the ſecret groans
not hidden are from thee.
10 My heart doth pant inceſſantly,
my ſtrength doth quite decay;
As for mine eyes, their wonted light
is from me gone away.
11 My lovers and my friends do ſtand
at diſtance from my ſore,
And thoſe do ſtand aloof, that were
kinſmen, and kind before.
12 Yea, they that ſeek my life lay ſnares:
who ſeek to do me wrong
Speak things miſchievous, and deceits
imagine all day long.
13 But, as one deaf, that heareth not,
I ſuffered all to paſs:
I as a dumb man did become,
whoſe mouth not op'ned was.
14 As one that hears not, in whoſe mouth
are no reproofs at all.
15 For, Lord, I hope in thee; my God
thou'lt hear me when I call.
16 For I ſaid, hear me, leſt they ſhould
rejoyce o'er me with pride:
And o'er me magnifie themſelves,
when as my foot doth ſlide.
17 For I am near to halt, my grief
is ſtill before mine eye.
18 For, I'll declare my ſin; and grieve
for mine iniquity.
19 But yet mine en'mies lively are,
and ſtrong are they beſide;
And they, that hate me wrongfully,
are greatly multiply'd.
20 And they, for good that render ill,
as en'mies me withſtood:
Yea, ev'n for this, becauſe that I
do follow what is good.
21 Forſake me not, O Lord: my God,
far from me never be.
22 O Lord, thou my ſalvation art,
haſte to give help to me.

PSAL. XXXIX.

I Said, I will look to my ways,
leſt with my tongue I ſin:
In ſight of wicked men my mouth
with bridle I'll keep in.
2 With ſilence I as dumb became,
I did my ſelf reſtrain
From ſpeaking good; but then the more
increaſed was my pain.
3 My heart within me waxed hot,
and while I muſing was,
The fire did burn: and from my tongue
theſe words I did let paſs.
4 Mine end, and meaſure of my days,
O Lord, unto me ſhow
What is the ſame: that I thereby,
my frailty well may know.
5 Lo, thou my days an hand-breadth mad'ſt,
mine age is in thine eye
As nothing ſure: each man at beſt
is wholly vanity.
6 Sure each man walks in a vain ſhow,
they vex themſelves in vain:
He heaps up wealth, and doth not know
to whom it ſhall pertain.
7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for?
my hope is fix'd on thee.
8 Free me from all my treſpaſſes,
the fools ſcorn make not me.
9 Dumb was I op'ning not my mouth,
becauſe this work was thine.
10 Thy ſtroke take from me: by the blow
of thine hand I do pine.
11 When with rebukes thou doſt correct
man for iniquity,
Thou waſtes his beauty, like a moth:
ſure each man's vanity.
12 Attend my cry, Lord, at my tears,
and pray'rs not ſilent be:
I ſojourn as my fathers all,
and ſtranger am with thee.
13 O ſpare thou me, that I my ſtrength
recover may again,
Before from hence I do depart,
and here no more remain.

PSAL. XL.

I Waited for the Lord, my God;
and patiently did bear;
At length to me he did incline,
my voice and cry to hear.

2 He took me from a fearful pit,
and from the miry clay,
And on a rock he set my feet,
establishing my way.
3 He put a new song in my mouth,
our God to magnify:
Many shall see it and shall fear,
and on the Lord rely.
4 O blessed is the man whose trust
upon the Lord relies:
Respecting not the proud, nor such
as turn aside to lies.
5 O Lord my God, full many are
the wonders thou hast done;
Thy gracious thoughts to us-ward, far
above all thoughts, are gone:
In order none can reckon them
to thee: if them declare,
And speak of them I would, they moe
than can be numbred are.
6 No sacrifice nor offering
didst thou at all desire,
Mine ears thou bor'd: sin-offering thou,
and burnt, didst not require.
7 Then to the Lord these were my words,
I come, behold and see:
Within the volume of thy book,
it written is of me:
8 To do thy will I take delight,
O thou my God that art:
Yea, that most holy law of thine,
I have within my heart.
9 Within the congregation great,
I righteousness did preach:
Lo, thou dost know, O Lord, that I
refrained not my speech.
10 I never did within my heart
conceal thy righteousness:
I thy salvation have declar'd,
and shown thy faithfulness:
Thy kindness which most loving is
concealed have not I,
Nor from the congregation great
have hid thy verity.
11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me
O do thou not restrain:
Thy loving kindness and thy truth,
let them me still maintain.
12 For ills past reck'ning compass me,
and mine iniquities
Such hold upon me taken have,
I cannot lift mine eyes:
They moe than hairs are on mine head;
thence is my heart dismay'd.
13 Be pleased, Lord, to rescue me;
Lord, hasten to mine aid.
14 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that seek my soul to kill:
Yea, let them backward driven be,
and sham'd that wish me ill.
15 For a reward of this their shame,
confounded let them be
That in this manner scoffing say,
Aha, aha, to me.
16 In thee let all be glad and joy,
who seeking thee abide:
Who thy salvation love, say still,
the Lord be magnify'd.
17 I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord
of me a care doth take:
Thou art my help and saviour,
my God, no tarrying make.

PSAL. XLI.

BLessed is he that wisely doth
the poor mans case consider:
For when the time of trouble is,
the Lord will him deliver.
2 God will him keep; yea, save alive,
on earth he blest shall live;
And to his enemies desire,
thou wilt him not up-give.
3 God will give strength, when he on bed
of languishing doth mourn:
And in his sickness sore, O Lord,
thou all his bed wilt turn
4 I said, O Lord, do thou extend
thy mercy unto me
O do thou heal my soul, for why?
I have offended thee.
5 Those that to me are enemies,
of me do evil say,
When shall he die, that so his name
may perish quite away?
6 To see me if he comes, he speaks
vain words: but then his heart
Heaps mischief to it, which he tells,
when forth he doth depart.
7 My haters jointly whispering,
'gainst me my hurt devise
8 Mischief, say they, cleaves fast to him;
he li'th, and shall not rise.
9 Yea, ev'n mine own familiar friend,
on whom I did rely,
Who ate my bread, ev'n he his heel
against me lifted high.
10 But, Lord, be merciful to me,
and up again me raise;
That I may justly them requite,
according to their ways.
11 By this I know that certainly
I favour'd am by thee:
Because my hateful enemy
triumphs not over me.
12 But as for me, thou me uphold'st
in mine integrity:
And me before thy countenance
thou set'st continually.
13 The Lord the God of Israel,
be blest for ever then,
From age to age eternally.
Amen, yea and amen.

PSAL. XLII.

LIke as the hart for water brooks
in thirst doth pant and bray;
So pants my longing soul, O God,
that come to thee I may.
2 My soul for God, the living God,
doth thirst; when shall I near
Unto thy countenance approach,
and in Gods sight appear?
3 My tears have unto me been meat,
both in the night and day,
While unto me continually,
where is thy God, they say?
4 My soul is poured out in me,
when this I think upon;
Because that with the multitude
I heretofore had gone;
With them into Gods house I went,
with voice of joy and praise;
Yea with the multitude, that kept
the solemn holy days.
5 O why art thou cast down, my soul,
why in me so dismay'd?
Trust God, for I shall praise him yet,
his countenance is mine aid.
6 My God, my soul's cast down in me;
thee therefore mind I will
From Jordans land, the Hermonites,
and ev'n from Mizar hill.
7 At the noise of thy water spouts,
deep unto deep doth call;
Thy breaking waves pass over me,
yea and thy billows all.

8 His loving kindness yet the Lord
command will in the day,
His song's with me by night: to God,
by whom I live, I'll pray.
9 And I will say to God, my rock,
why me forgets thou so?
Why, for my foes oppression,
thus mourning do I go?
10 'Tis as a sword within my bones,
when my foes me upbraid:
Ev'n when by them, where is thy God,
'tis daily to me said?
11 O why art thou cast down, my soul,
why, thus with grief oppress,
Art thou disquieted in me?
in God still hope and rest;
For yet I know I shall him praise,
who graciously to me,
The health is of my countenance,
yea, mine own God is he.

PSAL. XLIII.

JUdge me, O God, and plead my cause
against th' ungodly nation;
From the unjust and crafty man,
O be thou my salvation.
2 For, thou the God art of my strength;
why thrusts thou me thee fro?
For th' enemies oppression,
why do I mourning go?
3 O send thy light forth, and thy truth
let them be guides to me,
And bring me to thine holy hill,
ev'n where thy dwellings be.
4 Then will I to Gods altar go,
to God my chiefest joy;
Yea, God, my God, thy name to praise
my harp I will employ.
5 Why art thou then cast down, my soul,
what should discourage thee?
And why with vexing thoughts art thou
disquieted in me?
Still trust in God, for him to praise
good cause I yet shall have;
He of my countenance is the health,
my God that doth me save.

PSAL. XLIV.

O God, we with our ears have heard,
our fathers have us told;
What works thou in their days hadst done,
ev'n in the days of old.
2 Thy hand did drive the heathen out,
and plant them in their place;
Thou didst afflict the nations,
but them thou didst encrease.
3 For, neither got their sword the land,
nor did their arm them save:
But thy right hand, arm, countenance;
for, thou them favour gave.
4 Thou art my King: for Jacob, Lord,
deliv'rances command.
5 Through thee, we shall push down our foes
that do against us stand:
We, through thy name, shall tread down those
that ris'n against us have:
6 For in my bow I shall not trust,
nor shall my sword me save.
7 But, from our foes thou hast us sav'd,
our haters put to shame.
8 In God we all the day do boast,
and ever praise thy name.
9 But now we are cast off by thee,
and us thou put'st to shame:
And when our armies do go forth,
thou go'st not with the same.
10 Thou mak'st us from the enemy,
faint-hearted, to turn back:
And they, who hate us, for themselves
our spoils away do take.
11 Like sheep for meat thou gavest us:
'mong heathen cast we be.
12 Thou did'st for nought thy people sell,
their price enrich'd not thee.
13 Thou mak'st us a reproach to be
unto our neighbours near;
Derision and a scorn to them
that round about us are.
14 A by-word also thou do'st us
among the heathen make:
The people, in contempt and spite,
at us their heads do shake.
15 Before me my confusion
continually abides;
And, of my bashful countenance,
the shame me ever hides.
16 For voice of him that doth reproach,
and speaketh blasphemy:
By reason of th' avenging foe,
and cruel enemy.
17 All this is come on us; yet we
have not forgotten thee,
Nor falsly in thy covenant
behav'd our selves have we.
18 Back from thy way our heart not turn'd,
our steps no straying made:
19 Though us thou break'st in dragons place,
and covered'st with deaths shade.
20 If we Gods name forgot, or stretch'd
to a strange god our hands;
21 Shall not God search this out? for he
hearts secrets understands.
22 Yea, for thy sake, we're kill'd all day;
counted as slaughter sheep.
23 Rise, Lord, cast us not ever off,
awake, why do'st thou sleep?
24 O wherefore hidest thou thy face,
forget'st our case distrest,
And our oppression? for our soul
is to the dust down prest;
Our belly also on the earth,
fast cleaving hold doth take.
26 Rise for our help, and us redeem,
ev'n for thy mercies sake.

PSAL. XLV.

MY heart brings forth a goodly thing:
my works that I indite
Concern the king: my tongue's a pen
of one that swift doth write.
2 Thou fairer art than sons of men:
into thy lips is store
Of grace infus'd: God therefore thee
hath blest for evermore.
3 O thou that art the mighty one,
thy sword gird on thy thigh:
Ev'n with thy glory excellent,
and with thy majesty.
4 For meekness, truth and righteousness
in state ride prosperously:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in things that fearful be.
5 Thine arrows sharply pierce the hearts
of th' en'mies of the king;
And under thy subjection
the people down do bring.
6 For ever and for ever is,
O God, thy throne of might:
The sceptre of thy kingdom is
a sceptre that is right.
7 Thou lovest right, and hatest ill:
for God, thy God most high
Above thy fellows hath, with th' oyl
of joy, anointed thee.
8 Of aloes, myrrhe, and cassia,
a smell thy garments had;
Out of the ivory palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.

9 Among

9 Among thy women honourable,
kings daughters were at hand:
Upon thy right hand did the queen,
in gold of Ophir ſtand.
10 O daughter, hearken and regard,
and do thine ear incline,
Likewiſe forget thy fathers houſe,
and people that are thine.
11 Then of the king deſir'd ſhall be
thy beauty veh'mently:
Becauſe he is thy Lord, do thou
him worſhip rev'rently.
12 The daughter there of Tyre ſhall be
with gift and off'rings great:
Thoſe of the people that are rich
thy favour ſhall intreat.
13 Behold the daughter of the king
all glorious is within;
And, with embroideries of gold,
her garments wrought have been.
14 She ſhall be brought unto the king,
in robes with needle wrought:
Her fellow-virgins following,
ſhall unto thee be brought.
15 They ſhall be brought with gladneſs great,
and mirth on every ſide,
Into the palace of the king,
and there they ſhall abide.
16 In ſtead of thoſe thy fathers dear,
thy children thou may'ſt take,
And, in all places of the earth,
them noble princes make.
17 Thy name remembred I will make,
through ages all to be:
The people therefore evermore
ſhall praiſes give to thee.

Another of the ſame.

MY heart enditing is
good matter in a ſong:
I ſpeak the things that I have made,
which to the king belong:
My tongue ſhall be as quick,
his honour to endite,
As is the pen of any ſcribe,
that uſeth faſt to write.

2 Thou'rt faireſt of all men,
grace in thy lips doth flow:
And therefore bleſſings evermore
on thee doth God beſtow.
3 Thy ſword gird on thy thigh,
thou that art moſt of might,
Appear in dreadful majeſty,
and in thy glory bright.
4 For meekneſs, truth and right,
ride proſperouſly in ſtate;
And thy right hand ſhall teach to thee
things terrible and great.
5 Thy ſhafts ſhall pierce their hearts
that foes are to the king:
Whereby into ſubjection
the people thou ſhalt bring.
6 Thy royal ſeat, O Lord,
for ever ſhall remain:
The ſcepter of thy kingdom doth
all righteouſneſs maintain.
7 Thou lov'ſt right, and hat'ſt ill:
for God, thy God moſt high,
Above thy fellows hath with th' oyl
of joy anointed thee.
8 Of myrrhe and ſpices ſweet
a ſmell thy garments had:
Out of the ivory palaces
whereby they made thee glad,
9 And, in thy glorious train,
kings daughters waiting ſtand:
And thy fair queen, in Ophir gold,
doth ſtand at thy right hand.
10 O daughter take good heed,
incline, and give good ear;
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,
and fathers houſe moſt dear.
11 Thy beauty to the king,
ſhall then delightful be:
And, do thou humbly worſhip him,
becauſe thy Lord is he.
12 The daughter then of Tyre
there with a gift ſhall be,
And all the wealthy of the land
ſhall make their ſute to thee.
13 The daughter of the king
all glorious is within;
And, with embroideries of gold,
her garments wrought have been.
14 She cometh to the king
in robes with needle wrought:
The virgins that do follow her
ſhall unto thee be brought.
15 They ſhall be brought with joy,
and mirth on every ſide,
Into the palace of the king,
and there they ſhall abide.
16 And, in thy fathers ſtead,
thy children thou may'ſt take,
And, in all places of the earth,
them noble princes make:
17 I will ſhew forth thy name
to generations all:
Therefore, the people evermore
to thee give praiſes ſhall.

PSAL. XLVI.

GOd is our refuge and our ſtrength,
in ſtraits a preſent aid.
2 Therefore, although the earth remove,
we will not be afraid:
Though hills amidſt the ſea be caſt.
3 Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be; yea though the hills
by ſwelling ſeas do ſhake.
4 A river is, whoſe ſtreams do glad
the city of our God:
The holy place, wherein the Lord
moſt high hath his abode.
5 God in the midſt of her doth dwell;
nothing ſhall her remove:
The Lord to her an helper will,
and that right early, prove.
6 The heathen rag'd tumultuouſly,
the kingdoms moved were:
The Lord God uttered his voice,
the earth did melt for fear.
7 The Lord of hoſts upon our ſide
doth conſtantly remain:
The God of Jacob's our refuge,
us ſafely to maintain.
8 Come and behold what wondrous works
have by the Lord been wrought:
Come, ſee what deſolations
he on the earth hath brought.
9 Unto the ends of all the earth
wars into peace he turns:
The bow he breaks, the ſpear he cuts,
in fire the chariot burns.
10 Be ſtill and know that I am God:
among the heathen hy
Will be exalted, I on earth
will be exalted high.
11 Our God, who is the Lord of hoſts,
is ſtill upon our ſide:
The God of Jacob our refuge,
for ever will abide.

PSAL. XLVII.

ALl people, clap your hands, to God
with voice of triumph ſhout.
2 For dreadful is the Lord moſt high,
great king, the earth throughout.

3 The heathen people under us
he surely shall subdue:
And he shall make the nations
under our feet to bow.
4 The lot of our inheritance
choose out for us shall he,
Of Jacob whom he loved well,
ev'n the excellencie.
5 God is with shouts gone up, the Lord
with trumpets sounding high.
6 Sing praise to God, sing praise, sing praise,
praise to our King sing ye.
7 For, God is King of all the earth,
with knowledge praise express.
8 God rules the nations; God sits on
his throne of holiness.
9 The princes of the people are
assembled willingly,
Ev'n of the God of Abraham
they who the people be.
For why, the shields that do defend
the earth, are only his:
They to the Lord belong, and he
exalted greatly is.

PSAL. XLVIII.

GReat is the Lord, and greatly he
is to be praised still,
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion stands most beautiful
the joy of all the land;
The city of the mighty King
on her north side doth stand.
3 The Lord, within her palaces,
is for a refuge known.
4 For lo, the kings that gathered were
together by have gone.
5 But, when they did behold the same,
they wondring, would not stay:
But, being troubled at the sight,
they thence did haste away.
6 Great terror there took hold on them
they were possess'd with fear.
Their grief came like a womans pain,
when she a child doth bear.
7 Thou Tarshish ships with east wind break'st
8 As we have heard it told:
So in the city of the Lord
our eyes did it behold,
In our God's city, which his hand
for ever 'stablish will.
9 We, of thy loving kindness thought,
Lord, in thy temple still,
10 O Lord, according to thy name,
through all the earth's thy praise:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousness always.
11 Because thy judgments are made known,
let Sion mount rejoyce:
Of Judah let the daughters all
send forth a cheerful voice.
12 Walk about Sion, and go round,
the high tow'rs thereof tell:
13 Consider ye her palaces,
and mark her bulwarks well;
That ye may tell posterity:
14 For this God doth abide
Our God for evermore, he will
even unto death us guide.

PSAL. XLIX.

HEar this all people, and give ear
all in the world that dwell,
2 Both low and high, both rich and poor,
3 My mouth shall wisdom tell.
My heart shall knowledge meditate,
4 I will incline mine ear
To parable, and on the harp
my dyings dark declare.
5 Amidst those days, that evil be,
why should I, fearing, doubt?
When of my heels th' iniquity
shall compass me about.
6 Whoe'er they be, that in their wealth
their confidence do pitch,
And boast themselves, because they are
become exceeding rich.
7 Yet none of these his brother can
redeem by any way,
Nor can he unto God, for him
sufficient ransom pay:
8 (Their souls redemption precious is,
and it can never be)
9 That still he should for ever live,
and not corruption see.
10 For why? he seeth that wise men die,
and brutish fools also
Do perish, and their wealth, when dead,
to others they let go.
11 Their inward thought is, that their house
and dwelling places shall
Stand through all ages, they their lands
by their own names do call.
12 But yet in honour shall not man
abide continually:
But passing hence, may be compar'd
unto the beasts that dy.
13 Thus, brutish folly plainly is
their wisdom, and their way;
Yet, their posterity approve
what they do fondly say.
14 Like sheep, they in the grave are laid,
and death shall them devour:
And, in the morning, upright men
shall over them have power:
Their beauty, from their dwelling, shall
consume within the grave.
15 But, from hells hand God will me free,
for he shall me receive.
16 Be thou not then afraid, when one
enriched thou dost see,
Nor when the glory of his house
advanced is on high.
17 For he shall carry nothing hence
when death his days doth end:
Nor shall his glory after him
into the grave descend.
18 Although he his own soul did bless
whilst he on earth did live,
(And when thou to thy self dost well,
men will thee praises give)
19 He to his fathers race shall go,
they never shall see light.
20 Man honour'd, wanting knowledge, is
like beasts that perish quite.

PSAL. L.

THe mighty God, the Lord
hath spoken, and did call
The earth, from rising of the sun,
to where he hath his fall.
2 From out of Sion hill,
which of excellency
And beauty the perfection is,
God shined gloriously.
3 Our God shall surely come,
keep silence shall not he;
Before him fire shall waste, great storms
shall round about him be.
4 Unto the heavens clear,
he from above shall call,
And to the earth likewise, that he
may judge his people all.
5 Together let my saints
unto me gather'd be,
Those that by sacrifice have made
a covenant with me.

6 And

6 And then the heavens shall
his righteousness declare,
Because the Lord himself is he
by whom men judged are.

7 My people Isra'l hear,
speak will I from on high,
Against thee I will testify,
God, even thy God am I.

8 I, for thy sacrifice,
no blame will on thee lay,
Nor for burnt-offrings, which to me
thou offredst ev'ry day.

9 I'll take no calf, nor goats,
from house or fold of thine:
10 For, beasts of forests, cattle all
on thousand hills, are mine.

11 The fowls on mountains high,
are all to me well known,
Wild beasts, which in the fields do ly,
ev'n they are all mine own.

12 Then, if I hungry were,
I would not tell it thee;
Because the world, and fulness all
thereof belongs to me.

13 Will I eat flesh of bulls?
or goats blood drink will I?

14 Thanks offer thou to God, and pay
thy vows to the most High:

15 And call upon me, when
in trouble thou shalt be,
I will deliver thee, and thou
my Name shalt glorifie.

16 But to the wicked man
God saith, my laws and truth
Shouldst thou declare? how dar'st thou take
my cov'nant in thy mouth?

17 Sith thou instruction hates,
which should thy ways direct,
And, sith my words behind thy back
thou cast'st, and dost reject.

18 When thou a thief didst see,
with him thou didst consent,
And with the vile adulterers
partaker on thou went.

19 Thou giv'st thy mouth to ill,
thy tongue deceit doth frame:
20 Thou sit'st, and 'gainst thy brother speak'st,
thy mothers son do'st shame.

21 Because I silence kept,
while thou these things hast wrought,
That I was altogether like
thy self, hath been thy thought:
Yet I will thee reprove,
and set before thine eyes
In order ranked thy misdeeds,
and thine iniquities.

22 Now, ye that God forget,
this carefully consider,
Lest I in pieces tear you all,
and none can you deliver.

23 Whoso doth offer praise,
me glorifies, and I
Will shew him Gods salvation,
that orders right his way.

Another of the same.

THE mighty God the Lord hath spoke
and call'd the earth upon,
Ev'n from the rising of the sun,
unto his going down.

2 From out of Sion, his own hill,
where the perfection high
Of beauty is, from thence the Lord
hath shined gloriously.

3 Our God shall come, and shall no more
be silent, but speak out:
Before him fire shall waste, great storms
shall compass him about.

4 He, to the heavens from above,
and to the earth below
Shall call, that he his judgment may
before his people shew.

5 Let all my saints together be
unto me gathered,
Those that by sacrifice, with me
a covenant have made.

6 And then the heavens shall declare
his righteousness abroad:
Because the Lord himself doth come,
none else is judge but God.

7 Hear, O my people, and I'll speak:
O Israel by name,
Against thee I will testify,
God, ev'n thy God I am.

8 I, for thy sacrifices few,
reprove thee never will;
Nor for burnt-offrings to have been
before me offred still.

9 I'll take no bullock, nor he-goats
from house nor folds of thine:
10 For beasts of forests, cattle all
on thousand hills are mine.

11 The fowls are all to me well known,
that mountains high do yield:
And I do challenge as mine own
the wild beasts of the field.

12 If I were hungry, I would not
to thee for need complain;
For earth, and all its fulness, doth
to me of right pertain.

13 That I to eat the flesh of bulls
take pleasure, dost thou think?
Or, that I need to quench my thirst
the blood of goats to drink?

14 Nay, rather unto me, thy God,
thanksgiving offer thou;
To the most High perform thy word,
and fully pay thy vow.

15 And, in the day of trouble great,
see that thou call on me;
I will deliver thee, and thou
my Name shalt glorifie.

16 But, God unto the wicked saith,
why should'st thou mention make
Of my commands? how dar'st thou in
thy mouth my cov'nant take?

17 Sith it is so that thou dost hate
all good instruction;
And sith thou cast'st behind thy back
and slight'st my words each one.

18 When thou a thief didst see, then straight
thou join'dst with him in sin;
And with the vile adulterers,
thou hast partaker been:

19 Thy mouth to evil thou dost give,
thy tongue deceit doth frame,
20 Thou sit'st, and 'gainst thy brother speak'st,
thy mothers son to shame.

21 These things thou wickedly hast done,
and I have silent been;
Thou thought that I was like thy self,
and did approve thy sin:
But I will sharply thee reprove,
and I will order right
Thy sins and thy transgressions
in presence of thy sight.

22 Consider this, and be afraid,
ye that forget the Lord,
Lest I in pieces tear you all,
when none can help afford.

23 Who offreth praise, me glorifies:
I will shew Gods salvation
To him that ordereth aright
his life and conversation.

PSAL. LI.

AFter thy loving kindneſs, Lord,
have mercy upon me:
For thy compaſſions great, blot out
all mine iniquitie.
2 Me cleanſe from ſin, and throughly waſh
from mine iniquitie.
3 For, my tranſgreſſions I confeſs,
my ſin I ever ſee.
4 'Gainſt thee, thee only have I ſinn'd,
in thy ſight done this ill,
That when thou ſpeak'ſt thou may'ſt be juſt,
and clear in judging ſtill.
5 Behold, I in iniquity
was form'd the womb within;
My mother alſo me conceiv'd
in guiltineſs and ſin.
6 Behold, thou in the inward parts,
with truth delighted art;
And wiſdom thou ſhalt make me know
within the hidden part.
7 Do thou with hyſſop ſprinkle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo;
Yea, waſh thou me, and then I ſhall
be whiter than the ſnow.
8 Of gladneſs, and of joyfulneſs
make me to hear the voice;
That ſo, theſe very bones, which thou
haſt broken, may rejoyce.
9 All mine iniquities blot out,
thy face hide from my ſin.
10 Create a clean heart, Lord, renew
a right ſp'rit me within.
11 Caſt me not from thy ſight, nor take
thy holy ſp'rit away.
12 Reſtore me thy ſalvations joy,
with thy free ſp'rit me ſtay.
13 Then will I teach thy ways unto
thoſe that tranſgreſſors be:
And thoſe that ſinners are, ſhall then
be turned unto thee.
14 O God, of my ſalvation God,
me from blood guiltineſs
Set free: then ſhall my tongue aloud
ſing of thy righteouſneſs.
15 My cloſed lips, O Lord, by thee
let them be opened,
Then ſhall thy praiſes by my mouth
abroad be publiſhed.
16 For, thou deſir'ſt not ſacrifice,
elſe would I give it thee:
Nor wilt thou with burnt-offering
at all delighted be.
17 A broken ſpirit is to God
a pleaſing ſacrifice,
A broken and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not deſpiſe.
18 Shew kindneſs and do good, O Lord,
to Sion thine own hill;
The walls of thy Jeruſalem
build up of thy good will.
19 Then righteous off'rings ſhall thee pleaſe,
and off'rings burnt, which they,
With whole burnt-off'rings, and with calves
ſhall on thine altar lay.

PSAL. LII.

WHy doſt thou boaſt, O mighty man,
of miſchief, and of ill?
The goodneſs of Almighty God
endureth ever ſtill.
2 Thy tongue miſchievous calumnies
deviſeth ſubtilly,
Like to a razor, ſharp to cut,
working deceitfully.
3 Ill more than good, and more than truth
thou loveſt to ſpeak wrong.
4 Thou loveſt all devouring words,
O thou deceitful tongue.
5 So God ſhall thee deſtroy for ay,
remove thee, pluck thee out
Quite from thy houſe, out of the land
of life he ſhall thee root.
6 The righteous ſhall it ſee, and fear,
and laugh at him they ſhall:
7 Lo, this the man is, that did not
make God his ſtrength at all:
But he, in his abundant wealth,
his confidence did place:
And he took ſtrength unto himſelf
from his own wickedneſs.
8 But I am in the houſe of God
like to an olive green:
My confidence for ever hath
upon Gods mercy been.
9 And I for ever will thee praiſe,
becauſe thou haſt done this:
I on thy name will wait, for good
before thy ſaints it is.

PSAL. LIII.

THat there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord upon the ſons of men
from heav'n did caſt his eyes,
To ſee if any one there was
that ſought God, and was wiſe.
3 They altogether filthy are,
they all are backward gone;
And there is none that doeth good,
no not ſo much as one.
4 Theſe workers of iniquity
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call?
5 Ev'n there, they were afraid, and ſtood
with trembling all diſmaid,
Whereas there was no cauſe at all,
why they ſhould be afraid.
For God his bones that thee beſieg'd
hath ſcatter'd all abroad;
Thou haſt confounded them, for they
deſpiſed are of God.
6 Let Iſra'ls help from Sion come:
when back the Lord ſhall bring
His captives, Jacob ſhall rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall ſing.

PSAL. LIV.

SAve me, O God, by thy great Name,
and judge me by thy ſtrength:
2 My prayer hear, O God, give ear
unto my words at length.
3 For they that ſtrangers are to me
do up againſt me riſe;
Oppreſſors ſeek my ſoul, and God
ſet not before their eyes.
4 The Lord my God my helper is,
lo, therefore I am bold:
He taketh part with ev'ry one
that doth my ſoul uphold.
5 Unto mine enemies he ſhall
miſchief and ill repay.
O for thy truths ſake cut them off,
and ſweep them clean away.
6 I will a ſacrifice to thee
give with free willingneſs:
Thy Name, O Lord, becauſe it's good,
with praiſe I will confeſs.
7 For he hath me delivered
from all adverſities:
And his deſire mine eye hath ſeen
upon mine enemies.

PSAL. LV.

LOrd, hear my pray'r, hide not thy self
from my intreating voice:
2 Attend and hear me, in my plaint
I mourn and make a noise:
3 Because of th'enimies voice and for
lewd mens oppression great,
On me they cast iniquity,
and they in wrath me hate.

4 Sore pain'd within me is my heart,
Deaths terrors on me fall;
5 On me comes trembling, fear, and dread
o'erwhelmed me withal.
6 O that I like a dove had wings,
said I, then would I flee
Far hence, that I might find a place
where I in rest might be.

7 Lo, then far off I wander would,
and in the desert stay:
8 From windy storm and tempest I
would haste to 'scape away.
9 O Lord, on them destruction bring,
and do their tongues divide:
For in the city violence,
and strife I have espi'd.

10 They day and night upon the walls
do go about it round:
There mischief is, and sorrow there
in midst of it is found.
11 Abundant wickedness there is
within her inward part;
And from her streets deceitfulness
and guile do not depart.

12 He was no foe that me reproach'd,
then that endure I could.
Nor hater that did 'gainst me boast,
from him me hide I would.
13 But thou man, who mine equal, guide,
and mine acquaintance wast,
14 We joyn'd sweet counsels, to Gods house
in company we past.

15 Let death upon them seise, and down
let them go quick to hell;
For wickedness doth much abound
among them, where they dwell.
16 I'll call on God, God will me save.
17 I'll pray and make a noise
At evening, morning, and at noon;
and he shall hear my voice.

18 He hath my soul delivered,
that it in peace might be,
From battle that against me was,
for many were with me.
19 The Lord shall hear and them afflict
of old who hath abode:
Because they never changes have,
therefore they fear not God.

20 'Gainst those that were at peace with him
he hath put forth his hand:
The covenant that he hath made,
by breaking he profan'd.
21 More smooth than butter were his words,
while in his heart was war;
His speeches were more soft than oyl,
and yet drawn swords they are.

22 Cast thou thy burden on the Lord,
and he shall thee sustain;
Yea, he shall cause the righteous man
unmoved to remain.
23 But thou, O Lord my God, those men
in justice shalt o'erthrow,
And in destructions dungeon dark
at last shalt lay them low.

The bloody and deceitful men
shall not live half their days;
But upon thee with confidence
I will depend always.

PSAL. LVI.

SHew mercy, Lord, to me: for man
would swallow me outright:
He me oppresseth, while he doth
against me daily fight.
2 They daily would me swallow up,
that hate me spitefully:
For they be many, that do fight
against me, O most High.

3 When I'm afraid I'll trust in thee:
4 In God I'll praise his word,
I will not fear what flesh can do,
my trust is in the Lord.
4 Each day they wrest my words, their thoughts
'gainst me are all for ill.
6 They meet, they lurk, they mark my steps,
waiting my soul to kill.

7 But shall they by iniquity
escape thy judgments so?
O God, with indignation, down
do thou the people throw.
8 My wandrings all what they have been
thou know'st, their number took:
Into thy bottle put my tears,
are they not in thy book?

9 My foes shall, when I cry, turn back,
I know't God is for me.
10 In God his word I'll praise, his word
in God shall praised be.
11 In God I trust, I will not fear,
what man can do to me.
12 Thy vows upon me are, O God:
I'll render praise to thee.

13 Wilt thou not who from death me sav'd,
my feet from falls keep free,
To walk before God in the light
of those that living be.

PSAL. LVII.

BE merciful to me, O God,
thy mercy unto me
Do thou extend, because my soul
doth put her trust in thee.
Yea, in the shadow of thy wings
my refuge I will place,
Until these sad calamities
do wholly overpass.

2 My cry I will cause to ascend
unto the Lord most high,
To God who doth all things for me
perform most perfectly.
3 From heav'n he shall send down, and me
from his reproach defend,
That would devour me; God his truth
and mercy forth shall send.

4 My soul among fierce lions is,
I firebrands live among,
Mens sons, whose teeth are spears and darts,
a sharp sword is their tongue.
5 Be thou exalted very high
above the heav'ns, O God;
Let thou thy glory be advanc'd
o're all the earth abroad.

6 My soul's bow'd down, for they a net
have laid my steps to snare;
Into the pit, which they have dig'd
for me, they fallen are.
7 My heart is fixt, my heart is fixt,
O God, I'll sing, and praise.
8 My glory wake, wake psaltery, harp;
my self I'll early raise.

9 I'll praise thee 'mong the people, Lord,
'mong nations sing will I;
10 For great to heav'n thy mercy is,
Thy truth is to the sky.
11 O Lord, exalted be thy Name,
above the heav'ns to stand:
Do thou thy glory far advance
above both sea and land.

PSAL. LVIII.

DO ye, O congregation,
indeed speak righteousness?
O ye that are the sons of men,
judge ye with uprightness?
2 Yea ev'n within your very hearts
ye wickedness have done;
And ye the violence of your hands
do weigh the earth upon.

3 The wicked men estranged are
ev'n from the very womb;
They speaking lies do stray, assoon
as to the world they come.
4 Unto a serpents poison like
their poison doth appear;
Yea, they are like the adder deaf,
that closly stops her ear:

5 That so she may not hear the voice
of one that charm her would,
No not though he most cunning were,
and charm most wisely could.
6 Their teeth, O God, within their mouth
break thou in pieces small;
The great teeth break thou out, O Lord,
of these young lions all.

7 Let them like waters melt away,
which downward still do flow:
In pieces cut his arrows all,
when he shall bend his bow.
8 Like to a snail that melts away,
let each of them be gone;
Like womans birth untimely, that
they never see the sun.

9 He shall them take away, before
your pots the thorns can find,
Both living, and in fury great,
as with a stormy wind.
10 The righteous when he vengeance sees,
he shall be joyful then;
The righteous one shall wash his feet
in blood of wicked men.

11 So men shall say, the righteous man
reward shall never miss;
And verily upon the earth
a God, to judge, there is.

PSAL. LIX.

MY God deliver me from those
that are mine enemies:
And do thou me defend from those
that up against me rise.
2 Do thou deliver me from them
that work iniquity;
And give me safety from the men
of bloody cruelty.

3 For lo, they for my soul lay wait,
the mighty do combine
Against me, Lord, not for my fault,
nor any sin of mine.
4 They run, and without fault in me,
themselves do ready make:
Awake to meet me with thy help,
and do thou notice take

5 Awake therefore, Lord God of hosts,
thou God of Israel,
To visit heathen all: spare none,
that wickedly rebel
6 At ev'ning they go to and fro;
they make great noise and sound
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.

7 Behold, they belch out with their mouth;
and in their lips are swords:
For they do say thus, who is he
that now doth hear our words?
8 But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them,
and all the heathen mock.
9 While he's in power I'll wait on thee:
for God is my high rock.
10 He of my mercy that is God,
betimes shall me prevent:
Upon mine en'mies God shall let
me see mine hearts content.
11 Them slay not, lest my folk forget;
but scatter them abroad
By thy strong pow'r; and bring them down
O thou our shield, and God.

12 For their mouths sin, and for the words
that from their lips do fly,
Let them be taken in their pride;
because they curse and lie.
13 In wrath consume them, them consume
that so they may not be:
And that in Jacob, God doth rule
to th'earths ends let them see.

14 At ev'ning let thou them return,
making great noise and sound
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.
15 And let them wander up and down,
in seeking food to eat;
And let them grudge, when they shall not
be satisfy'd with meat.

16 But of thy pow'r I'll sing aloud,
at morn thy mercy praise:
For thou to me a refuge wast,
and tow'r in troublous days.
17 O God, that art my strength, I will
sing praises unto thee;
For God is my defence, a God
of mercy unto me.

PSAL. LX.

O Lord, thou hast rejected us,
and scatter'd us abroad,
Thou justly hast displeased been,
return to us, O God.
2 The earth to tremble thou hast made;
therein didst breaches make:
Do thou thereof the breaches heal,
because the land doth shake.

3 Unto thy people, thou hard things
hast shew'd and on them sent:
And thou hast caused us to drink
wine of astonishment.
4 And yet a banner thou hast giv'n
to them who thee do fear:
That it by them, because of truth,
displayed may appear.

5 That thy beloved people may
delivered be from thrall,
Save with the pow'r of thy right hand,
and hear me when I call.
6 God in his holiness hath spoke,
herein I will take pleasure:
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valley measure.

7 Gilead I claim as mine by right,
Manasseh mine shall be;
Ephraim is of mine head the strength,
Judah gives laws for me.
8 Moab's my washing pot, my shoe
I'll over Edom throw:
And over Palestina's land
I will in triumph go.

9 O who is he will bring me to
the city fortify'd?
O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide?
10 O God, which hadest us cast off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
Ev'n thou, O God, which didest not
forth with our armies go.

11 Help us from trouble: for the help
is vain which man supplies.
12 Through God we'll do great acts: he shall
tread down our enemies.

PSAL.

PSAL. LXI.

O God, give ear unto my cry,
unto my pray'r attend.
2 From th' utmoſt corner of the land
my cry to thee I'll ſend,
What time my heart is overwhelm'd,
and in perplexity:
Do thou me lead unto the rock
that higher is than I.
3 For thou haſt for my refuge been
a ſhelter by thy pow'r,
And for defence againſt my foes
thou haſt been a ſtrong tow'r.
4 Within thy tabernacle I
for ever will abide:
And under covert of thy wings,
with confidence me hide.
5 For thou, the vows that I did make,
O Lord, my God, didſt hear:
Thou haſt giv'n me the heritage
of thoſe thy name that fear.
6 A life prolong'd for many days
thou to the king ſhalt give:
Like many generations be
the years which he ſhall live.
7 He in Gods preſence, his abode
for evermore ſhall have:
O do thou truth and mercy both
prepare that may him ſave.
8 And ſo will I perpetually
ſing praiſe unto thy name;
That, having made my vows, I may
each day perform the ſame

PSAL. LXII.

MY ſoul with expectation
depends on God indeed:
My ſtrength and my ſalvation doth
from him alone proceed.
2 He only my ſalvation is,
and my ſtrong rock is he;
He only is my ſure defence;
much mov'd I ſhall not be.
3 How long will ye againſt a man
plot miſchief? ye ſhall all
Be ſlain, ye as a tott'ring fence
ſhall be, and bowing wall.
4 They only plot to caſt him down
from his excellency;
They joy in lies, with mouth they bleſs
but they curſe inwardly.
5 My ſoul wait thou with patience
upon thy God alone:
On him dependeth all my hope
and expectation.
6 He only my ſalvation is,
and my ſtrong rock is he;
He only is my ſure defence:
I ſhall not moved be.
7 In God my glory placed is,
and my ſalvation ſure:
In God the rock is of my ſtrength,
my refuge moſt ſecure.
8 Ye people place your confidence
in him continually;
Before him pour ye out your heart:
God is our refuge high.
9 Surely mean men are vanity,
and great men are a lie;
In ballance laid, they wholly are
more light than vanity.
10 Truſt ye not in oppreſſion,
in robb'ry be not vain:
On wealth ſet not your hearts, when as
increaſed is your gain.
11 God hath it ſpoken once to me,
yea, this I heard again,
That power, to almighty God
alone, doth appertain.
12 Yea mercy alſo unto thee
belongs, O Lord, alone;
For thou according to his work
rewardeſt every one.

PSAL. LXIII.

LOrd, thee my God I'll early ſeek:
my ſoul doth thirſt for thee,
My fleſh longs in a dry parcht land,
wherein no waters be.
2 That I thy power may behold
and brightneſs of thy face,
As I have ſeen thee heretofore,
within thy holy place.
3 Since better is thy love than life,
my lips thee praiſe ſhall give.
4 I in thy name will lift my hands,
and bleſs thee while I live.
5 Ev'n as with marrow and with fat,
my ſoul ſhall filled be;
Then ſhall my mouth with joyful lips,
ſing praiſes unto thee:
6 When I do thee upon my bed
remember with delight,
And when on thee I meditate
in watches of the night.
7 In ſhadow of thy wings I'll joy,
for thou mine help haſt been.
8 My ſoul thee follows hard; and me
thy right hand doth ſuſtain.
9 Who ſeek my ſoul to ſpill ſhall ſink
down to earths loweſt room.
10 They by the ſword ſhall be cut off,
and foxes prey become.
11 Yet ſhall the king in God rejoyce,
and each one glory ſhall
That ſwear by him, but ſtopt ſhall be
the mouth of liars all.

PSAL. LXIV.

WHen I to thee my prayer make,
Lord, to my voice give ear:
My life ſave from the enemy
of whom I ſtand in fear.
2 Me from their ſecret counſel hide
who do live wickedly;
From inſurrection of thoſe men
that work iniquity.
3 Who do their tongues with malice whet,
and make them cut like ſwords;
In whoſe bent bows are arrows ſet,
ev'n ſharp and bitter words.
4 That they may at the perfect man
in ſecret aim their ſhot;
Yea ſuddenly they dare at him
to ſhoot, and fear it not.
5 In ill encourage they themſelves;
and their ſnares cloſe to lay
Together conference they have,
who ſhall them ſee? they ſay.
6 They have ſearcht out iniquities,
a perfect ſearch they keep:
Of each of them the inward thought,
and very heart is deep.
7 God ſhall an arrow ſhoot at them,
and wound them ſuddenly.
8 So their own tongue ſhall them confound,
all who them ſee ſhall fly.
9 And on all men a fear ſhall fall;
Gods works they ſhall declare:
For they ſhall wiſely notice take
what theſe his doings are.
10 In God the righteous ſhall rejoice,
and truſt upon his might;
Yea, they ſhall greatly glory all,
in heart that are upright.

PSAL. LXV.

PRaiſe waits for thee in Sion, Lord;
to thee vows paid ſhall be.

2 O thou that hearer art of pray'r,
all flesh shall come to thee.
3 Iniquities, I must confess,
prevail against me do:
But as for our transgressions,
them purge away shalt thou.

4 Blest is the man whom thou dost choose,
and mak'st approach to thee:
That he within thy courts, O Lord,
may still a dweller be:
We surely shall be satisfy'd
with thy abundant grace,
And with the goodness of thy house,
ev'n of thy holy place.

5 O God of our salvation,
thou in thy righteousness,
By fearful works unto our pray'rs
thine answer dost express:
Therefore the ends of all the earth
and those afar that be
Upon the sea, their confidence,
O Lord, will place in thee.

6 Who being girt with pow'r, sets fast,
by his great strength, the hills.
7 Who noise of seas, noise of their waves
and peoples tumult stills.
8 Those in the outmost parts that dwell
are at thy signs afraid:
Th'out-goings of the morn and even
by thee are joyful made.

9 The earth thou visit'st watring it,
thou mak'st it rich to grow
With Gods full flood; thou corn prepar'st
when thou provid'st it so.
10 Her ridg's thou watereſt plenteously,
her furrows settelest,
With showers thou dost her mollify,
her spring is blest.

11 So thou the year most liberally,
dost with thy goodness crown;
And all thy paths abundantly
on us drop fatness down.
12 They drop upon the pastures wide,
that do in deserts lie:
The little hills on every side
rejoyce right pleasantly.
13 With flocks the pastures cloathed be,
the vales with corn are clad;
And now they shout and sing to thee,
for thou hast made them glad.

PSAL. LXVI.

ALl lands to God in joyful sounds,
aloft your voices raise.
2 Sing forth the honour of his Name,
and glorious make his praise.
3 Say unto God, How terrible
in all thy works art thou?
Through thy great pow'r thy foes to thee
shall be constrain'd to bow.
4 All on the earth shall worship thee,
they shall thy praise proclaim
In songs: they shall sing cheerfully
unto thy holy Name.
5 Come, and the works that God hath wrought
with admiration see:
In's working to the sons of men
most terrible is he.
6 Into dry land the sea he turn'd,
and they a passage had,
Ev'n marching through the flood on foot,
there we in him were glad.
7 He ruleth ever by his power,
his eyes the nations see:
O let not the rebellious ones
lift up themselves on high.
8 Ye people bless our God; aloud
the voice speak of his praise.
9 Our soul in life who safe preserves,
our foot from sliding stays.
10 For thou didst prove, and try us, Lord,
as men do silver try;
11 Brought'st us into the net, and mad'st
bands on our loyns to ly.

12 Thou hast caus'd men ride o'er our heads,
and though that we did pass
Through fire and water, yet thou brought'st
us to a wealthy place.
13 I'll bring burnt-offerings to thy house,
to thee my vows I'll pay,
14 Which my lips utter'd, my mouth spake
when trouble on me lay.

15 Burnt-sacrifices of fat rams
with incense I will bring,
Of bullocks and of goats I will
present an offering.
16 All that fear God, come hear, I'll tell
what he did for my soul:
17 I with my mouth unto him cry'd,
my tongue did him extol.

18 If in my heart I sin regard,
the Lord me will not hear:
19 But surely God me heard, and to
my prayers voice gave ear.
20 O let the Lord, our gracious God,
for ever blessed be,
Who turned not my pray'r from him,
nor yet his grace from me.

PSAL. LXVII.

LOrd, bless and pity us,
shine on us with thy face:
2 That th' earth thy way, and nations all
may know thy saving grace.
3 Let people praise thee, Lord,
let people all thee praise.
4 O let the nations be glad,
in songs their voices raise:
Thou'lt justly people judge,
on earth rule nations all.
5 Let people praise thee, Lord, let them
praise thee both great and small:
6 The earth her fruit shall yield,
our God shall blessing send.
7 God shall us bless, men shall him fear
unto earths utmost end.

Another of the same.

LOrd, unto us be merciful,
do thou us also bless:
And graciously cause shine on us
the brightness of his face.
2 That so thy way upon the earth
to all men may be known,
Also among the nations all
thy saving health be shown.
3 O let the people praise thee, Lord,
let people all thee praise.
4 O let the nations be glad,
and sing for joy always:
For rightly thou shalt people judge,
and nations rule on earth.
5 Let people praise thee, Lord, let all
the folk praise thee with mirth.
6 Then shall the earth yield her increase,
God, our God bless us shall.
7 God shall us bless, and of the earth
the ends shall fear him all.

PSAL. LXVIII.

LEt God arise, and scattered
let all his enemies be;
And let all those that do him hate
before his presence flee.
2 As smoke is driv'n, so drive thou them:
as fire melts wax away,
Before Gods face let wicked men
so perish and decay.

3 But

3 But let the righteous be glad,
let them before Gods sight
Be very joyful; yea, let them
rejoyce with all their might.
4 To God sing, to his Name sing praise,
extol him with your voice,
That rides on heav'n by his Name JAH,
before his face rejoyce.

5 Because the Lord a Father is
unto the fatherless:
God is the widows judge, within
his place of holiness.
6 God doth the solitary set
in fam'lies; and from bands
The chain'd doth free, but rebels do
inhabit parched lands.

7 O God, what time thou didst go forth
before thy peoples face;
And when through the great wilderness,
thy glorious marching was;
8 Then at Gods presence shook the earth,
then drops from heaven fell;
This Sinai shook before the Lord,
the God of Israel.

9 O God, thou to thine heritage
didst send a plenteous rain;
Whereby thou, when it weary was,
didst it refresh again.
10 Thy congregation then did make
their habitation there:
Of thine own goodness for the poor,
O God, thou didst prepare.

11 The Lord himself did give the word,
the word abroad did spread:
Great was the company of them
tho same who published.
12 Kings of great armies foiled were,
and forc'd to flee away,
And women who remain'd at home,
did distribute the prey.

13 Though ye have lyen among the pots,
like doves ye shall appear;
Whose wings with silver, and with gold,
whose feathers covered are.
14 When there th' Almighty scatt'red kings
like Salmons snow't was white.
15 Gods hill is like to Bashan hill,
like Bashan hill for height.

16 Why do ye leap ye mountains high?
this is the hill, where God
Desires to dwell, yea, God in it
for ay will make abode.
17 Gods chariots twenty thousand are,
thousands of angels strong;
In's holy place God is, as in
mount Sinai them among.

18 Thou hast, O Lord, most glorious
ascended up on high,
And, in triumph victorious, led
captive captivity:
Thou hast received gifts for men,
for such as did rebel,
Yea, ev'n for them; that God the Lord
in midst of them might dwell.

19 Blest be the Lord, who is to us,
of our salvation God,
Who daily with his benefits
us plenteously doth load.
20 He of salvation is the God,
who is our God most strong:
And, unto God the Lord, from death
the issues do belong.

21 But surely, God shall wound the head
of those that are his foes;
The hairy scalp of him that still
on in his trespass goes.
22 God said, My people I will bring
again from Bashan hill;
Yea, from the seas devouring deeps
them bring again I will.

23 That in the blood of enemies
thy foot imbru'd may be;
And, of thy dogs dipt in the same,
the tongues thou mayest see.
24 Thy goings they have seen, O God,
the steps of majesty
Of my God, and my mighty king,
within the sanctuary.

25 Before went singers, players next
on instruments took way;
And them among the damsels were,
that did on timbrels play.
26 Within the congregations
bless God with one accord;
From Israels fountain do ye bless
and praise the mighty Lord.

27 With their prince little Benjamin,
princes and counsel there
Of Judah were, there Zabulons
and Napht'lies princes were.
28 Thy God commands thy strength: make (strong
what thou wroughtst for us, Lord.
29 For thy house at Jerusalem
kings shall thee gifts afford.

30 The spear-mens host, the multitude
of bulls which fiercely look,
Those calves, which people have forth sent,
O Lord our God rebuke,
Till every one submit himself,
and silver pieces bring:
The people that delight in war
disperse, O God and King.

31 Those that be princes great shall then
come out of Egypt land,
And Æthiopia to God
shall soon stretch out her hands.
32 O all ye kingdoms of the earth,
sing praises to this King,
For he is Lord that ruleth all,
unto him praises sing.

33 To him that rides on heavens of heavens
which he of old did found;
Lo, he sends out a voice, a voice
in might that doth abound.
34 Strength unto God do ye ascribe;
for his excellency
Is over Israel; his strength
is in the clouds most high.

35 Thou'rt from thy temple dreadful Lord
Israels own God is he,
Who gives his people strength, and power;
O let God blessed be.

PSAL. LXIX.

SAve me, O God, because the floods
do so environ me,
That ev'n unto my very soul
come in the waters be.
2 I downward in deep mire do sink,
where standing there is none:
I am into deep waters come,
where floods have o'er me gone.

3 I weary with my crying am,
my throat is also dry'd;
Mines eyes do fail, while for my God
I waiting do abide.
4 Those men that do without a cause
bear hatred unto me,
Than are the hairs upon my head,
in number more they be.

They that would me destroy, and are
mine en'mies wrongfully
Are mighty: so, what I took not,
to render forc'd was I.

5 Lord, thou my folly know'ſt, my ſins
not covered are from thee.
6 Let none that wait on thee be ſham'd,
Lord God of hoſts, for me:
O Lord the God of Iſrael,
let none, who ſearch do make
And ſeek thee, be at any time
confounded for my ſake.
7 For I have born reproach for thee,
my face is hid with ſhame.
8 To brethren ſtrange, to mothers ſons
an alien I became.
9 Becauſe the zeal did eat me up,
which to thy houſe I bare;
And the reproaches caſt at thee,
upon me fallen are.
10 My tears and faſts t' afflict my ſoul,
were turned to my ſhame.
11 When ſackcloth I did wear, to them
a proverb I became.
12 The men, that in the gate do ſit,
againſt me evil ſpeak,
They alſo, that vile drunkards were,
of me their ſong did make.
13 But in an acceptable time
my pray'r, Lord, is to thee:
In truth of thy ſalvation, Lord,
and mercy great, hear me.
14 Deliver me out of the mire,
from ſinking do me keep;
Free me from thoſe that do me hate,
and from the waters deep.
15 Let not the flood on me prevail,
whoſe water overflows;
Nor deep me ſwallow, nor the pit
her mouth upon me cloſe.
16 Hear me, O Lord, becauſe thy love
and kindneſs is moſt good;
Turn unto me, according to
thy mercies multitude.
17 Nor from thy ſervant hide thy face:
I'm troubled, ſoon attend.
18 Draw near my ſoul, and it redeem,
me from my foes defend.
19 To thee is my reproach well known,
my ſhame and my diſgrace:
Thoſe, that mine adverſaries be,
are all before thy face.
20 Reproach hath broke my heart, I'm full
of grief; I look'd for one
To pity me, but none I found;
comforters found I none.
21 They alſo bitter gall did give
unto me for my meat:
They gave me vinegar to drink,
when as my thirſt was great.
22 Before them let their table prove
a ſnare; and do thou make
Their welfare and proſperity
a trap themſelves to take.
23 Let thou their eyes ſo dark'ned be,
that ſight may them forſake:
And let their loins be made by thee
continually to ſhake.
24 Thy fury pour thou out on them,
and indignation;
And let thy wrathful anger, Lord,
faſt hold take them upon.
25 All waſte and deſolate let be
their habitation,
And in their tabernacles all
inhabitants be none.
26 Becauſe him they do perſecute,
whom thou didſt ſmite before;
They talk unto the grief of thoſe
whom thou haſt wounded ſore.
27 Add thou iniquity unto
their former wickedneſs:
And do not let them come at all
into thy righteouſneſs.
28 Out of the book of life let them
be raz'd and blotted quite,
Among the juſt and righteous
let not their names be writ.
29 But now, become exceeding poor,
and ſorrowful am I:
By thy ſalvation, O my God,
let me be ſet on high.
30 The name of God I with a ſong
moſt chearfully will praiſe;
And I, in giving thanks to him,
his name ſhall highly raiſe.
31 This to the Lord a ſacrifice
more gracious ſhall prove,
Than bullock, ox, or any beaſt
that hath both horn and hoof.
32 When this the humble men ſhall ſee
it joy to them ſhall give:
O all ye, that do ſeek the Lord,
your heart ſhall ever live.
33 For, God the poor hears, and will not
his priſoners contemn.
34 Let heaven, and earth and ſeas him praiſe,
and all that move in them.
35 For God will Judah's cities build,
and he will Sion ſave;
That they may dwell therein, and it
in ſure poſſeſſion have.
36 And they that are his ſervants ſeed,
inherit ſhall the ſame;
So ſhall they have their dwelling there,
that love his bleſſed name.

PSAL. LXX.

LOrd, haſte me to deliver,
with ſpeed, Lord, ſuccour me,
2 Let them that for my ſoul do ſeek,
ſham'd and confounded be:
Turn'd back be they and ſham'd,
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha, that ſay,
their ſhaming to requite.
4 In thee let all be glad,
and joy that ſeek for thee:
Let them, who thy ſalvation love,
ſay ſtill, God praiſed be.
5 I poor and needy am,
come, Lord, and make no ſtay:
My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

Another of the ſame.

MAke haſte, O God, me to preſerve
with ſpeed, Lord, ſuccour me.
2 Let them that for my ſoul do ſeek
ſham'd and confounded be:
Let them be turned back, and ſham'd
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha, that ſay,
their ſhaming to requite.
4 O Lord, in thee let all be glad,
and joy that ſeek for thee:
Let them, who thy ſalvation love,
ſay ſtill, God praiſed be.
5 But I both poor and needy am:
come, Lord, and make no ſtay:
My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

PSAL. LXXI.

O Lord, my hope and confidence
is plac'd in thee alone:
Then let thy ſervant never be
put to confuſion.
2 And let me in thy righteouſneſs,
from thee deliv'rance have;
Cauſe me eſcape, incline thine ear
unto me, and me ſave.

3 Be thou my dwelling rock, to which
I ever may resort:
Thou gav'st commandment me to save,
for thou'rt my rock and fort.
4 Free me, my God, from wicked hands
hands cruel and unjust.
5 For thou, O Lord God, art my hope;
and, from my youth my trust.
6 Thou from the womb didst hold me up:
thou art the same that me
Out of my mothers bowels took;
I ever will praise thee.
7 To many I a wonder am;
but thou'rt my refuge strong.
8 Fill'd let my mouth be with thy praise,
and honour all day long.

9 O do not cast me off, when as
old age doth overtake me;
And, when my strength decayed is,
then do not thou forsake me.
10 For those that are mine enemies,
against me speak with hate:
And they, together counsel take
that for my soul lay wait.

11 They said, God leaves him; him pursue
and take; none will him save.
12 Be thou not far from me, my God:
thy speedy help I crave.
13 Confound, consume them, that unto
my soul are enemies:
Cloath'd be they with reproach and shame
that do my hurt devise.

14 But I with expectation
will hope continually;
And yet with praises more and more
I will thee magnify.
15 Thy justice and salvation
my mouth abroad shall show
Ev'n all the day; for I thereof
the numbers do not know.

16 And I will constantly go on
in strength of God, the Lord:
And thine own righteousness, ev'n thine
alone, I will record.
17 For, even from my youth, O God,
by thee I have been taught;
And hitherto I have declar'd
the wonders thou hast wrought.

18 And now, Lord, leave me not, when I
old and gray headed grow:
Till to this age thy strength, and pow'r
to all to come I show.
19 And thy most perfect righteousness,
O Lord, is very high,
Who hast so great things done, O God,
who is like unto thee?

20 Thou Lord, who great adversities,
and sore to me didst show,
Shalt quicken and bring me again
from depths of earth below.
21 My greatness and my pow'r thou wilt
increase and far extend:
On every side, against all grief,
thou wilt me comfort send.

22 Thee, ev'n thy truth I'll also praise
my God, with psaltery:
Thou holy one of Israel,
with harp I'll sing to thee.
23 My lips shall much rejoyce in thee,
when I thy praises sound:
My soul, which thou redeemed hast,
in joy shall much abound.

24 My tongue thy justice shall proclaim,
continuing all day long:
For they confounded are, and sham'd,
that seek to do me wrong.

PSAL. LXXII.

O Lord, thy judgments give the king,
his son thy righteousness.
2 With right he shall thy people judge,
thy poor with uprightness.
3 The lofty mountains shall bring forth
unto the people peace;
Likewise the little hills the same
shall do by righteousness.

4 The peoples poor ones he shall judge,
the needy's children save:
And those shall he in pieces break,
who them oppressed have.
5 They shall thee fear, while sun and moon
do last, through ages all.
6 Like rain on mown grass he shall drop,
or showers on earth that fall.

7 The just shall flourish in his days,
and prosper in his reign:
He shall, while doth the moon endure
abundant peace maintain.
8 His large and great dominion shall
from sea to sea extend:
It from the river shall reach forth
unto earths utmost end.

9 They in the wilderness that dwell,
bow down before him must:
And they, that are his enemies
shall lick the very dust.
10 The kings of Tarshish, and the isles
to him shall presents bring;
And unto him shall offer gifts
Sheba's and Seba's king.

11 Yea, all the mighty kings on earth
before him down shall fall:
And all the nations of the world
do service to him shall.
12 For he the needy shall preserve
when he to him doth call;
The poor also, and him that hath
no help of man at all.

13 The poor man and the indigent,
in mercy he shall spare.
He shall preserve alive the souls
of those that needy are.
14 Both from deceit and violence,
their soul he shall set free;
And in his sight right precious
and dear their blood shall be.

15 Yea, he shall live, and giv'n to him
shall be of Sheba's gold;
For him still shall they pray, and he
shall daily be extoll'd.
16 Of corn an handful in the earth
on tops of mountains high,
With prosp'rous fruit shall shake, like trees
on Lebanon that be.
The city shall be flourishing,
her citizens abound
In number shall, like to the grass
that grows upon the ground.
17 His name for ever shall endure,
last like the sun it shall:
Men shall be blest in him, and blest
all nations shall him call.

18 Now blessed be the Lord, our God,
the God of Israel,
For he alone doth wondrous works,
in glory that excel.
19 And blessed be his glorious name
to all eternity;
The whole earth let his glory fill.
Amen, so let it be.

PSAL. LXXIII.

YEt God is good to Israel,
to each pure hearted one.

a But as for me, my steps near slipt,
my feet were almost gone.
3 For I envious was; and grudg'd
the foolish folk to see
When I perceiv'd the wicked sort
enjoy prosperitie.

4 For still their strength continueth firm,
their death of bands is free:
5 They are not toil'd as other men,
nor plagu'd as others be:
6 Therefore their pride, like to a chain,
them compasseth about;
And, as a garment, violence
doth cover them throughout

7 Their eyes stand out with fat, they have
more than their hearts could wish.
8 They are corrupt, their talk of wrong
both lewd and lofty is.
9 They set their mouth against the heavens
in their blasphemous talk;
And their reproaching tongue throughout
the earth at large doth walk.

10 His people oftentimes for this
look back, and turn about;
With waters of so full a cup
to these are poured out.
11 And thus they say, how can it be,
that God these things doth know?
Or, can there in the Highest be
knowledge of things below?

12 Behold, these are the wicked ones,
yet prosper at their will
In worldly things, they do increase
in wealth and riches still.
13 I verily have done in vain
my heart to purify:
To no effect in innocence
washed my hands have I.

14 For daily, and all day throughout,
great plagues I suffer'd have;
Yea, every morning I of new
did chastisement receive.
15 If in this manner foolishly,
to speak I would intend,
Thy childrens generation,
behold, I should offend.

16 When I this thought to know, it was
too hard a thing for me,
17 Till to Gods sanctuary I went,
then I their end did see.
18 Assuredly thou didst them set
a slipp'ry place upon:
Them suddenly thou castedst down
into destruction.

19 How, in a moment, suddenly
to ruin brought are they!
With fearful terrors utterly
they are consum'd away.
20 Ev'n like unto a dream, when one
from sleeping doth arise;
So thou, O Lord, when thou awak'st,
their image shalt despise.

21 Thus grieved was my heart in me,
and me my reins oppress.
22 So rude was I, and ignorant,
and in thy sight a beast.
23 Nevertheless continually,
O Lord, I am with thee:
Thou dost me hold by my right hand,
and still upholdest me.

24 Thou, with thy counsel, while I live
wilt me conduct and guide;
And to thy glory afterward
receive me to abide.
25 Whom have I in the heavens high,
but thee, O Lord, alone?
And in the earth whom I desire,
besides thee, there is none.

26 My flesh and heart doth faint and fail,
but God doth fail me never:
For of my heart, God is the strength,
and portion for ever.
27 For lo, they that are far from thee,
for ever perish shall:
Them that a whoring from thee go,
thou hast destroyed all.

28 But surely it is good for me,
that I draw near to God:
In God I trust, that all thy works
I may declare abroad.

PSAL. LXXIV.

O God, why hast thou cast us off?
is it for evermore?
Against thy pasture sheep, why doth
thine anger smoke so sore?
2 O call to thy remembrance
thy congregation,
Which thou hast purchased of old;
still think the same upon.

The rod of thine inheritance,
which thou redeemed hast,
This Sion hill, wherein thou hadst
thy dwelling in times past.
3 To these long desolations
thy feet lift, do not tarry;
For all the ills thy foes have done
within thy sanctuary.

4 Amidst thy congregations
thine enemies do roar;
Their ensigns they set up, for signs
of triumph, thee before.
5 A man was famous, and was had
in estimation,
According as he lifted up
his ax thick trees upon.
6 But all at once with axes now
and hammers they go to,
And down the carved work thereof
they break, and quite undo.
7 They fired have thy sanctuary,
and have defil'd the same,
By casting down unto the ground
the place where dwelt thy name.

8 Thus said they in their hearts, Let us
destroy them out of hand:
They burnt up all the synagogues
of God, within the land.
9 Our signs we do not now behold;
there is not us among
A prophet more, nor any one
that knows the time how long.

10 How long, Lord, shall the enemy
thus in reproach exclaim?
And shall the adversary thus
always blaspheme thy name?
11 Thy hand, ev'n thy right hand of might
why dost thou thus draw back?
O from thy bosom pluck it out,
for our deliverance sake.

12 For certainly God is my king,
ev'n from the times of old,
Working in midst of all the earth,
salvation manifold.
13 The sea, by thy great power to part
asunder, thou didst make;
And thou the dragons heads, O Lord,
within the waters brake.

14 The leviathans heads thou brak'st
in pieces, and didst give
Him to be meat unto the folk
in wilderness that live.
15 Thou clav'st the fountain and the flood,
which did with streams abound:

Thou

Thou dry'st the mighty waters up
unto the very ground:

16 Thine only is the day, O Lord,
thine also is the night;
And thou alone prepared hast
the sun, and shining light.
17 By thee the borders of the earth
were settled every where:
The summer and the winter both
by thee created were.

18 That th' enemy reproached hath
O keep it in record;
And that the foolish people have
blasphem'd thy name, O Lord.
19 Unto the multitude do not
thy turtles soul deliver;
The congregation of thy poor
do not forget for ever.

20 Unto thy cov'nant have respect:
for earths dark places be
Full of the habitations
of horrid crueltie.
21 O let not those that be oppresst
return again with shame:
Let those that poor and needy are
give praise unto thy name.

22 Do thou, O God, arise and plead
the cause that is thine own:
Remember how thou art reproacht
still by the foolish one.
23 Do not forget the voice of those
that are thine enemies;
The tumult ever grows of those
that do against thee rise

PSAL. LXXV

TO thee, O God, do we give thanks,
we do give thanks to thee:
Because thy wondrous works declare
thy great name near to be.
2 I purpose, when I shall receive
the congregation,
That I shall judgment uprightly
render to every one.

3 Dissolved is the land, with all
that in the same do dwell;
But I the pillars thereof do
bear up and stablish well.
4 I to the foolish people said,
Do not deal foolishly;
And unto those that wicked are,
lift not your horn on high.

5 Lift not your horn on high, nor speak
6 with stubborn neck. But know,
That nor from east, nor west, nor south,
promotion doth flow.
7 But God is judge: he puts down one,
and sets another up.
8 For in the hand of God most high
of red wine is a cup;
'Tis full of mixture; he pours forth,
and makes the wicked all
Wring out the bitter dregs thereof,
yea, and they drink them shall.
9 But I, for ever will declare,
I Jacobs God will praise.
10 All horns of lewd men I'll cut off;
but just mens horns will raise.

PSAL. LXXVI.

IN Judahs land God is well known,
his name's in Israel great:
2 In Salem is his tabernacle,
in Sion is his seat.
3 There arrows of the bow he brake,
the shield, the sword, the war.
4 More glorious thou than hills of prey,
more excellent art far.
5 Those that were stout of heart are spoil'd,
they slept their sleep outright;
And none of those their hands did find
that were the men of might.
6 When thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
had forth against them past,
Their horses and their chariots both
were in a dead sleep cast.

7 Thou, Lord, ev'n thou art he that should
be fear'd, and who is he
That may stand up before thy sight,
if once thou angry be?
8 From heav'n thou judgment caus'd be heard;
the earth was still with fear,
9 When God to judgment rose, to save
all meek on earth that were.

10 Surely the very wrath of man
unto thy praise redounds:
Thou to the remnant of his wrath
wilt set restraining bounds.
11 Vow to the Lord, your God, and pay;
all ye that near him be
Bring gifts and presents unto him,
for to be fear'd is he.

12 By him the sp'rits shall be cut off
of those that princes are:
Unto the kings that are on earth
he fearful doth appear.

PSAL. LXXVII.

UNto the Lord I with my voice,
I unto God did cry
Ev'n with my voice, and unto me
his ear he did apply.
2 I in my trouble sought the Lord,
my sore by night did run,
And ceased not; my grieved soul
did consolation shun.

3 I to remembrance God did call,
yet trouble did remain;
And overwhelm'd my spirit was,
whilst I did sore complain.
4 Mine eyes debar'd from rest and sleep,
thou makest still to wake:
My trouble is so great, that I
unable am to speak.

5 The days of old to mind I call'd,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages, that are past
full many years agone.
6 By night my song I call to mind,
and commune with my heart,
My sp'rit did carefully inquire
how I might ease my smart.

7 For ever will the Lord cast off?
and gracious be no more?
8 For ever is his mercy gone?
fails his word evermore?
9 Is't true, that to be gracious
the Lord forgotten hath?
And that his tender mercies he
hath shut up in his wrath?

10 Then did I say, that surely this
is mine infirmity:
I'll mind the years of the right hand
of him that is most high.
11 Yea, I remember will the works
performed by the Lord;
The wonders done of old by thee
I surely will record.

12 I also will of all thy works
my meditation make,
And of thy doings to discourse
great pleasure I will take.
13 O God, thy way most holy is
within thy sanctuary:
And what God is so great in power
as is our God most high?

14 Thou art the God that wonders dost
by thy right hand most strong;

Thy mighty power thou hast declar'd,
the nations among.
15 To thine own people with thine arm
thou didst redemption bring;
To Jacobs sons, and to the tribes
of Joseph that do spring.

16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well;
And they for fear aside did flie;
the depths on trembling fell.
17 The clouds in water forth were pour'd,
sound loudly did the sky;
And swiftly through the world abroad
thine arrows fierce did fly.

18 Thy thunders voice alongst the heav'n
a mighty noise did make:
By lightnings lightned was the world,
th'earth tremble did and shake.
19 Thy way is in the sea, and in
the waters great thy path;
Yet are thy footsteps hid, O Lord,
none knowledge thereof hath.

20 Thy people thou didst safely lead
like to a flock of sheep,
By Moses hand and Aarons, thou
didst them conduct and keep.

PSAL. LXXVIII.

ATtend, my people, to my law,
thereto give thou an ear:
The words that from my mouth proceed
attentively do hear.
2 My mouth shall speak a parable,
and sayings dark of old:
3 The same which we have heard, and known,
and us our fathers told.

4 We also will them not conceal
from their posterity;
Them to the generation
to come declare will we:
The praises of the Lord our God,
and his almighty strength,
The wondrous works that he hath done
we will shew forth at length.

5 His testimony and his law
in Israel he did place,
And charg'd our fathers, it to show
to their succeeding race.
6 That so the race, which was to come,
might well them learn and know:
And sons unborn, who should arise,
might to their sons them show:

7 That they might set their hope in God,
and suffer not to fall
His mighty works out of their mind,
but keep his precepts all.
8 And might not, like their fathers, be
a stiff rebellious race,
A race not right in heart: with God
whose spirit not stedfast was.

9 The sons of Ephraim, who nor bows
nor other arms did lack,
When as the day of battle was,
they faintly turned back.
10 They brake Gods covenant, and refus'd
in his commands to go.
11 His works and wonders they forgot,
which he to them did show.

12 Things marvellous he brought to pass,
their fathers them beheld,
Within the land of Egypt done,
yea, ev'n in Zoans field.
13 By him divided was the sea,
he caus'd them through to pass;
And made the waters so to stand,
as like an heap it was.

14 With cloud by day, with light of fire
all night he did them guide,
15 In desert rocks he clave, and drink
as from great depths supply'd.
16 He from the rock brought streams, like floods
made waters to run down.
17 Yet sinning more, in desert they
provok'd the highest one.

18 For in their heart they tempted God,
and speaking with mistrust,
They greedily did meat require
to satisfy their lust.
19 Against the Lord himself they spake,
and murmuring said thus,
A table in the wilderness
can God prepare for us?

20 Behold he smote the rock, and thence
came streams and waters great;
But can he give his people bread?
and send them flesh to eat?
21 The Lord did hear, and waxed wroth,
so kindled was a flame
'Gainst Jacob, and 'gainst Israel
up indignation came:

22 For they believ'd not God, nor trust
in his salvation had:
23 Though clouds above he did command,
and heav'ns doors open made;
24 And manna rain'd on them, and gave
them corn of heaven to eat.
25 Man angels food did eat, to them
he to the full sent meat.

26 And in the heaven he did cause
an eastern wind to blow;
And by his power he let out
the southern wind to go.
27 Then, flesh as thick as dust, he made
to rain down them among;
And feathered fowls, like as the sand
which ly'th the shore along.

28 At his command amidst their camp
these show'rs of flesh down fell,
All round about the tabernacles,
and tents where they did dwell.
29 So did they eat abundantly,
and had of meat their fill;
For he did give to them what was
their own desire and will.

30 They from their lust had not estrang'd
their heart and their desire;
But while the meat was in their mouth,
31 Gods wrath upon them came, and slew
the fattest of them all;
So that the choice of Israel,
o'erthrown by death, did fall.

32 Yet notwithstanding of all this,
they sinned still the more:
And, though he had great wonders wrought
believ'd him not therefore.
33 Wherefore their days in vanity
he did consume and waste,
And by his wrath their wretched years
away in trouble past.

34 But when he slew them, then they did
to seek him shew desire:
Yea, they return'd, and after God
right early did inquire.
35 And that the Lord had been their rock
they did remember then:
Ev'n that the High Almighty God
had their redeemer been.

36 Yet with their mouth they flatt'red him
and spake but feignedly,
And they unto the God of truth
with their false tongues did lie.
37 For tho' their words were good, their heart
with him was not sincere:
Unstedfast and perfidious
they in his cov'nant were.

38 But full of pity, he forgave
their ſin, them did not ſlay:
Nor ſtir'd up all his wrath, but oft
his anger turn'd away.
39 For that they were but fading fleſh
to mind he did recall;
A wind that paſſeth ſoon away,
and not returns at all.
40 How often did they him provoke
within the wilderneſs?
And in the deſert did him grieve
with their rebelliouſneſs?
41 Yea, turning back they tempted God,
and limits ſet upon
Him, who in midſt of Iſrael is
the only holy One.
42 They did not call to mind his pow'r;
nor yet the day when he
Delivered them out of the hand
of their fierce enemy.
43 Nor how great ſigns in Egypt land
he openly had wrought,
What miracles in Zoans field
his hand to paſs had brought.
44 How lakes and rivers every where
he turned into blood;
So that no man, nor beaſt could drink
of ſtanding lake or flood.
45 He brought among them ſwarms of flies,
which did them ſore annoy;
And divers kinds of filthy frogs
he ſent, them to deſtroy.
46 He to the caterpillar gave
the fruits of all their ſoil:
Their labours he deliver'd up
unto the locuſts ſpoil.
47 Their vines with hail, their ſycomores
he with the froſt did blaſt.
48 Their beaſts to hail he gave, their flocks
hot thunder-bolts did waſte.
49 Fierce burning wrath he on them caſt,
and indignation ſtrong,
And troubles ſore, by ſending forth
ill angels them among.
50 He to his wrath made way, their ſoul
from death he did not ſave;
But over to the peſtilence
the lives of them he gave.
51 In Egypt land the firſt-born all
he ſmote down every where;
Amongſt the tents of Ham, ev'n theſe
chief of their ſtrength that were.
52 But his own people like to ſheep
thence to go forth he made;
And he amidſt the wilderneſs
them, as a flock, did lead.
53 And he them ſafely on did lead,
ſo that they did not fear:
Whereas their en'mies by the ſea
quite overwhelmed were.
To borders of his ſanctuary
the Lord his people led,
Ev'n to the mount, which his right hand
for them had purchaſed.
55 The nations of Canaan
by his Almighty hand
Before their face he did expel
out of their native land,
Which for inheritance to them
by line he did divide,
And made the tribes of Iſrael
within their tents abide.
56 Yet God moſt high they did provoke,
and tempted ever ſtill;
And to obſerve his teſtimonies
did not incline their will.
57 But like their fathers turned back,
and dealt unfaithfully:
Aſide they turned, like a bow
that ſhoots deceitfully.
58 For, they to anger did provoke
him with their places high;
And with their graven images
mov'd him to jealouſy.
59 When God heard this, he waxed wroth,
and much loath'd Iſrael then:
60 So Shilohs tent he left, the tent
which he had plac'd with men:
61 And he his ſtrength delivered
into captivity,
He left his glory in the hand
of his proud enemy.
62 His people alſo he gave o'er
unto the ſwords fierce rage:
So ſore his wrath inflamed was,
againſt his heritage.
63 The fire conſum'd their choice young men
their maids no marriage had.
64 And when their prieſts fell by the ſword
their wives no mourning made.
65 But then the Lord aroſe, as one
that doth from ſleep awake;
And like a giant, that by wine
refreſh'd, a ſhout doth make.
66 Upon his en'mies hinder parts
he made his ſtroke to fall;
And ſo upon them he did put
a ſhame perpetual.
67 Moreover, he the tabernacle
of Joſeph did refuſe;
The mighty tribe of Ephraim
he would in no wiſe chooſe.
68 But he did chooſe Jehudahs tribe
to be the reſt above,
And of mount Sion he made choice
which he ſo much did love.
69 And he his ſanctuary built,
like to a palace high,
Like to the earth, which he did found
to perpetuity.
70 Of David, that his ſervant was,
he alſo choice did make;
And even from the folds of ſheep
was pleaſed him to take:
71 From waiting on the ews with young,
he brought him forth to feed
Iſrael, his inheritance,
his people, Jacobs ſeed.
72 So after the integrity
he of his heart them fed;
And by the good skill of his hands
them wiſely governed.

PSAL. LXXIX.

O God the heathen entred have
thine heritage; by them
Defiled is thy houſe; on heaps
they laid Jeruſalem.
2 The bodies of thy ſervants they
have caſt forth to be meat
To rav'nous fowls, thy dear ſaints fleſh
they gave to beaſts, to eat.
3 Their blood about Jeruſalem,
like water they have ſhed;
And there was none to bury them,
when they were ſlain and dead.
4 Unto our neighbours a reproach
moſt baſe, become are we;
A ſcorn and laughing ſtock to them
that round about us be.
5 How long, Lord, ſhall thine anger laſt?
will thou ſtill keep the ſame?

And shall thy fervent jealousy
burn, like unto a flame?
6 On heathens pour thy fury forth,
that have thee never known,
And on those kingdoms which thy name
have never call'd upon.

7 For these are they who Jacob have
devoured cruelly,
And they his habitation
have caused waste to ly.
8 Against us mind not former sins:
thy tender mercies show,
Let them prevent us speedily,
for we're brought very low.

9 For thy names glory help us, Lord,
who hast our saviour been:
Deliver us; for thy names sake,
O purge away our sin.
10 Why say the heathen, where's their God?
let him to them be known;
When these, who shed thy servants blood
are in our sight o'erthrown.

11 O let the prisoners sighs ascend
before thy sight on high:
Preserve those in thy mighty pow'r,
that are design'd to dy.
12 And to our neighbours bosom cause
it seven-fold rendred be,
Ev'n the reproach wherewith they have
O Lord, reproached thee.

13 So we thy folk and pasture-sheep,
shall give thee thanks always,
And unto generations all
we will shew forth thy praise.

PSAL. LXXX.

HEar, Israels shepherd, like a flock
Thou that dost Joseph guide;
Shine forth, O thou that dost between
the cherubims abide.
2 In Ephraims and Benjamins,
and in Manasshs sight,
O come, for our salvation
stir up thy strength and might.

3 Turn us again, O Lord, our God,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.
4 O Lord of hosts, almighty God,
how long shall kindled be
Thy wrath, against the prayer made
by thine own folk to thee?

5 Thou tears of sorrow gives to them
instead of bread, to eat,
Yea, tears instead of drink, thou giv'st
to them in measure great.
6 Thou makest us a strife unto
our neighbours round about;
Our enemies among themselves
at us do laugh and flout.

7 Turn us again, O God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.
8 A vine from Egypt brought thou hast,
by thine outstretched hand:
And thou the heathen out didst cast
to plant it in their land.

9 Before it thou a room didst make,
where it might grow and stand;
Thou causedst it deep root to take,
and it did fill the land.
10 The mountains vail'd were with its shade,
as with a covering:
Like goodly cedars were the boughs
which out from it did spring.

11 Upon the one hand, to the sea
her boughs she did out send;
On th' other side unto the flood
her branches did extend.
12 Why hast thou then thus broken down
and ta'en her hedge away?
So that all passengers do pluck,
and make of her a prey.

13 The boar who from the forrest comes
doth waste it at his pleasure,
The wild beast of the field also
devours it out of measure.
14 O God of hosts, we thee beseech
return now unto thine;
Look down from heav'n in love, behold
and visit this thy vine:

15 This vineyard which thine own right hand
hath planted us among:
And that same branch, which for thy self
thou hast made to be strong.
16 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,
it also is cut down:
They utterly are perished
when as thy face doth frown.

17 O let thy hand be still upon
the man of thy right hand,
The son of man, whom for thy self
thou madest strong to stand.
18 So henceforth we will not go back,
nor turn from thee at all:
O do thou quicken us, and we
upon thy name will call.

19 Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

PSAL. LXXXI.

SIng loud to God, our strength, with joy
to Jacobs God do sing.
2 Take up a psalm, the pleasant harp,
timbrel and psalt'ry bring.
3 Blow trumpets at new moon, what day
our feast appointed is:
4 For charge to Israel, and a law
of Jacobs God was this.

5 To Joseph this a testimony
he made, when Egypt land
He travell'd through, where speech I heard
I did not understand.
6 His shoulder I from burdens took,
his hands from pots did free.
7 Thou didst in trouble on me call,
and I deliver'd thee:

In secret place of thundering
I did thee answer make;
And at the streams of Meribah,
of thee a proof did take.
8 O thou my people, give an ear,
I'll testify to thee.
To thee, O Israel, if thou wilt
but hearken unto me.

9 In midst of thee there shall not be
any strange god at all;
Nor unto any god unknown,
thou bowing down shalt fall.
10 I am the Lord thy God, which did
from Egypt land thee guide:
I'll fill thy mouth abundantly,
do thou it open wide.

11 But yet my people to my voice
would not attentive be;
And ev'n my chosen Israel
he would have none of me.
12 So to the lust of their own hearts
I them delivered:
And then in counsels of their own
they vainly wandered.

13 O that my people had me heard;
Isra'l my ways had chose!

14 I had their enemies ſoon ſubdu'd,
my hand turn'd on their foes.
15 The haters of the Lord, to him
ſubmiſſion ſhould have fain'd;
But as for them, their time ſhould have
for evermore remain'd.
16 He ſhould have alſo fed them with
the fineſt of the wheat:
Of hony from the rock, thy fill
I ſhould have made thee eat.

PSAL. LXXXII.

IN gods aſſembly God doth ſtand;
he judgeth gods among.
2 How long, accepting perſons vile,
will ye give judgment wrong?
3 Defend the poor and fatherleſs,
to poor oppreſt do right.
4 The poor and needy ones ſet free,
rid them from ill mens might.
5 They know not, nor will underſtand,
in darkneſs they walk on:
All the foundations of the earth
out of their courſe are gone.
6 I ſaid that you are gods, and are
ſons of the Higheſt all;
7 But ye ſhall die like men, and as
one of the princes fall.
8 O God, do thou raiſe up thy ſelf,
the earth to judgment call;
For thou, as thine inheritance,
ſhalt take the nations all.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

KEep not, O God, we thee intreat,
O keep not ſilence now:
Do thou not hold thy peace, O God,
and ſtill no more be thou.
2 For lo, thine enemies a noiſe
tumultuouſly have made;
And they that haters are of thee,
have lifted up the head.
3 Againſt thy choſen people they
do crafty counſel take;
And they againſt thy hidden ones
do conſultations make.
4 Come, let us cut them off, ſaid they,
from being a nation;
That of the name of Iſrael may
no more be mention.
5 For with joynt heart they plot, in league
againſt thee they combine.
6 The tents of Edom, Iſhma'lites,
Moabs, and Hagars line.
7 Gebal, and Ammon, Amalek,
Philiſtines, thoſe of Tyre;
8 And Aſſur joyn'd with them, to help
Lots children they conſpire.
9 Do to them as to Midian,
Jabin at Kiſon ſtrand;
10 And Sis'ra, which at Endor fell,
as dung, to fat the land.
11 Like Oreb, and like Zeeb make
their noble men to fall:
Like Zeba, and Zalmunna-like,
make thou their princes all:
12 Who ſaid, For our poſſeſſion
let us Gods houſes take.
13 My God, them like a wheel, as chaff
before the wind, them make.
14 As fire conſumes a wood, as flame
doth mountains ſet on fire;
15 Chaſe and affright them with the ſtorm
and tempeſt of thine ire.
16 Their faces fill with ſhame, O Lord,
that they may ſeek thy name.
17 Let them confounded be, and vext,
and periſh in their ſhame:
18 That men may know, that thou to whom
alone doth appertain
The name JEHOVAH, doſt moſt high
o'er all the earth remain.

PSAL. LXXXIV.

HOw lovely is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoſts, to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace
how pleaſant, Lord, they be!
2 My thirſty ſoul longs veh'mently,
yea, faints thy courts to ſee;
My very heart and fleſh cry out,
O living God, for thee.
3 Behold, the ſparrow findeth out
an houſe wherein to reſt,
The ſwallow alſo for her ſelf
hath purchaſed a neſt:
E'en thine own altars, where ſhe ſafe
her young ones forth may bring,
O thou Almighty, Lord of hoſts,
who art my God and King.
4 Bleſt are they in thy houſe that dwell,
they ever give thee praiſe.
5 Bleſt is the man whoſe ſtrength thou art,
in whoſe heart are thy ways.
6 Who paſſing thorow Baca's vale,
therein do dig up wells;
Alſo the rain that falleth down
the pools with water fills.
7 So they from ſtrength unwearied go
ſtill forward unto ſtrength,
Until in Zion they appear
before the Lord at length.
8 Lord God of hoſts, my prayer hear,
O Jacobs God, give ear.
9 See God our ſhield, look on the face
of thine anointed dear.
10 For in thy courts one day excells
a thouſand; rather in
My Gods houſe will I keep a door,
than dwell in tents of ſin.
11 For, God the Lord's a ſun and ſhield;
he'll grace and glory give;
And will withhold no good from them
that uprightly do live.
12 O thou that art the Lord of hoſts,
that man is truly bleſt,
Who by aſſured confidence
on thee alone doth reſt.

PSAL. LXXXV.

O Lord, thou haſt been favourable
to thy beloved land:
Jacobs captivity thou haſt
recall'd with mighty hand.
2 Thou pardoned thy people haſt
all their iniquities,
Thou all their treſpaſſes and ſins
haſt cover'd from thine eyes.
3 Thou took'ſt off all thine ire, and turn'dſt
from thy wraths furiouſneſs.
4 Turn us, God of our health, and cauſe
thy wrath 'gainſt us to ceaſe.
5 Shall thy diſpleaſure thus endure
againſt us without end?
Wilt thou to generations all
thine anger forth extend?
6 That in thee may thy people joy,
wilt thou not us revive?
7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord, to us
do thy ſalvation give.
8 I'll hear what God the Lord will ſpeak:
to his folk he'll ſpeak peace,
And to his ſaints; but let them not
return to fooliſhneſs.
9 To them that fear him, ſurely near
is his ſalvation;
That glory in our land may have
her habitation.
10 Truth met with mercy, righteouſneſs
and peace kiſs'd mutually: 11 Truth

11 Truth ſprings from earth, and righteouſneſs
looks down from heaven high.
12 Yea, what is good the Lord ſhall give:
our land ſhall yield increaſe.
13 Juſtice, to ſet us in his ſteps,
ſhall go before his face.

PSAL. LXXXVI.

O Lord, do thou bow down thine ear,
and hear me graciouſly;
Becauſe I ſore afflicted am,
and am in poverty.
2 Becauſe I'm holy, let my ſoul
by thee preſerved be:
O thou my God, thy ſervant ſave
that puts his truſt in thee.
3 Sith unto thee I daily cry,
be merciful to me.
4 Rejoyce thy ſervants ſoul: for, Lord,
I lift my ſoul to thee.
5 For thou art gracious, O Lord,
and ready to forgive,
And rich in mercy, all that call
upon thee, to relieve.
6 Hear, Lord, my pray'r: unto the voice
of my requeſt attend.
7 In troublous times I'll call on thee,
for thou wilt anſwer ſend.
8 Lord, there is none among the gods
that may with thee compare;
And, like the works which thou haſt done
not any work is there.
9 All nations, whom thou mad'ſt, ſhall come
and worſhip rev'rently
Before thy face; and they, O Lord,
thy name ſhall glorify.
10 Becauſe thou art exceeding great,
and works by thee are done,
Which are to be admir'd; and thou
art God thy ſelf alone.
11 Teach me thy way, and in thy truth,
O Lord, then walk will I;
Unite my heart, that I thy name
may fear continually.
12 O Lord, my God, with all my heart
to thee I will give praiſe;
And I the glory will aſcribe
unto thy name always.
13 Becauſe thy mercy toward me
in greatneſs doth excel;
And thou deliver'd haſt my ſoul
out from the loweſt hell.
14 O God, the proud againſt me riſe,
and vi'lent men have met,
That for my ſoul have ſought; and thee
before them have not ſet.
15 But thou art full of pity, Lord,
a God moſt gracious,
Long-ſuffering, and in thy truth
and mercy plenteous.
16 O turn to me thy countenance,
and mercy on me have:
Thy ſervant ſtrengthen, and the ſon
of thine own hand-maid ſave.
17 Shew me a ſign for good, that they
which do me hate, may ſee,
And be aſham'd; becauſe thou, Lord,
didſt help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII.

Upon the hills of holineſs,
he his foundation ſets.
2 God, more than Jacobs dwellings all,
delights in Zions gates.
3 Things glorious are ſaid of thee,
thou city of the Lord.
4 Rahab and Babel, I, to thoſe
that know me, will record:
Behold e'en Tyrus, and with it
the land of Paleſtine,
And likewiſe Ethiopia;
this man was born therein.
5 And it of Zion ſhall be ſaid,
This man, and that man there
Was born; and he that is moſt High
himſelf ſhall ſtabliſh her.
6 When God the people writes, he'll count
that this man born was there.
7 There be that ſing, and play; and all
my well-ſprings in thee are.

PSAL. LXXXVIII.

Lord God, my Saviour, day and night
before thee cry'd have I.
2 Before thee let my prayer come,
give ear unto my cry.
3 For troubles great do fill my ſoul:
my life draws nigh the grave.
4 I'm counted with thoſe that go down
to pit, and no ſtrength have.
5 E'en free among the dead, like them
that ſlain in grave do ly;
Cut off from thy hand, whom no more
thou haſt in memory.
6 Thou haſt me laid in loweſt pit,
in deeps, and darkſome caves.
7 Thy wrath lies hard on me, thou haſt
me preſt with all thy waves.
8 Thou haſt put far from me my friends:
thou mad'ſt them to abhor me;
And I am ſo ſhut up, that I
find no evaſion for me.
9 By reaſon of affliction,
mine eye mourns dolefully:
To thee, Lord, do I call, and ſtretch
my hands continually.
10 Wilt thou ſhew wonders to the dead?
ſhall they riſe and thee bleſs?
11 Shall in the grave thy love be told?
in death thy faithfulneſs?
12 Shall thy great wonders in the dark,
or ſhall thy righteouſneſs
Be known to any in the land
of deep forgetfulneſs?
13 But, Lord, to thee I cry'd, my pray'r
at morn prevent ſhall thee.
14 Why, Lord, doſt thou caſt off my ſoul?
and hid'ſt thy face from me?
15 Diſtreſt I am, and from my youth
I ready am to dy:
Thy terrors I have born, and am
diſtracted fearfully.
16 The dreadful fierceneſs of thy wrath
quite over me doth do:
Thy terrors great have cut me off,
they did purſue me ſo.
17 For round about me every day,
like water, they did roul:
And, gathering together, they
have compaſſed my ſoul.
18 My friend thou haſt put far from me,
and him that did me love;
And thoſe that mine acquaintance were
to darkneſs didſt remove.

PSAL. LXXXIX.

GOds mercies I will ever ſing,
and with my mouth I ſhall
Thy faithfulneſs make to be known,
to generations all.
2 For mercy ſhall be built, ſaid I,
for ever to endure:
Thy faithfulneſs, e'en in the heav'ns
thou wilt eſtabliſh ſure.
3 I with my choſen one have made
a cov'nant graciouſly;
And to my ſervant whom I lov'd,
to David ſworn have I:
4 That I thy ſeed eſtabliſh ſhall
for ever to remain;

And will to generations all
thy throne build and maintain.

5 The praiſes of thy wonders, Lord,
the heavens ſhall expreſs;
And in the congregation
of ſaints, thy faithfulneſs.
6 For who in heaven with the Lord
may once himſelf compare?
Who is like God among the ſons
of thoſe that mighty are?

7 Great fear in meeting of the ſaints
is due unto the Lord;
And he, of all about him, ſhould
with rev'rence be ador'd.
8 O thou that art the Lord of hoſts,
what Lord in mightineſs
Is like to thee? who compaſt round
art with thy faithfulneſs.

9 E'en in the raging of the ſea
thou over it doſt reign;
And when the waves thereof do ſwell,
thou ſtilleſt them again.
10 Rahab in pieces thou didſt break,
like one that ſlaughter'd is:
And with thy mighty arm thou haſt
diſperſt thine enemies.

11 The heav'ns are thine, thou for thine own
the earth doſt alſo take:
The world, and fulneſs of the ſame,
thy pow'r did found and make.
12 The North and South from thee alone
their firſt beginning had:
Both Tabor mount and Hermon hill
ſhall in thy name be glad.

13 Thou haſt an arm that's full of pow'r;
thy hand is great in might:
And thy right hand exceedingly
exalted is in height.
14 Juſtice and judgment of thy throne
are made the dwelling-place:
Mercy, accompany'd with truth,
ſhall go before thy face.

15 O greatly bleſt the people are,
the joyful ſound that know:
In brightneſs of thy face, O Lord,
they ever on ſhall go.
16 They in thy name ſhall all the day
rejoyce exceedingly,
And in thy righteouſneſs ſhall they
exalted be on high.

17 Becauſe the glory of their ſtrength
doth only ſtand in thee,
And in thy favour ſhall our horn
and pow'r exalted be.
18 For God is our defence, and he
to us doth ſafety bring:
The holy One of Iſrael
is our Almighty king.

19 In viſion to thy holy One
thou ſaidſt, I help upon
A ſtrong one laid; out of the folk
I rais'd a choſen One;
20 E'en David, I have found him out
a ſervant unto me;
And with my holy oyl my king
anointed him to be.

21 With whom my hand ſhall ſtabliſht be:
mine arm ſhall make him ſtrong.
22 On him the foe ſhall not exact,
nor ſon of miſchief wrong.
23 I will beat down before his face
all his malicious foes:
I will them greatly plague, who do
with hatred him oppoſe.

24 My mercy, and my faithfulneſs
with him yet ſtill ſhall be:
And in my name his horn and pow'r,
men ſhall exalted ſee.
25 His hand and pow'r ſhall reach afar,
I'll ſet it in the ſea;
And his right hand eſtabliſhed
ſhall in the rivers be.

26 Thou art my father, he ſhall cry,
thou art my God alone;
And he ſhall ſay, Thou art the rock
of my ſalvation.
27 I'll make him my firſt born, more high
than kings of any land:
28 My love I'll ever keep for him,
my cov'nant faſt ſhall ſtand.

29 His ſeed I by my pow'r will make
for ever to endure;
And, as the days of heav'n, his throne
ſhall ſtable be and ſure.
30 But if his children ſhall forſake
my laws, and go aſtray,
And in my judgments ſhall not walk,
but wander from my way.

31 If they my laws break, and do not
keep my commandements;
32 I'll viſit then their faults with rods,
their ſins with chaſtiſements.
33 Yet I'll not take my love from him,
nor falſe my promiſe make;
34 My cov'nant I'll not break, nor change
what with my mouth I ſpake.

35 Once by my holineſs I ſware,
to David I'll not lie.
36 His ſeed and throne ſhall, as the ſun,
before me laſt for ay.
37 It, like the moon, ſhall ever be,
eſtabliſht ſtedfaſtly;
And, like to that, which in the heav'n
doth witneſs faithfully.

38 But thou diſpleaſed haſt caſt off,
thou didſt abhor and loath;
With him that thine anointed is
thou haſt been very wroth.
39 Thou haſt thy ſervants covenant
made void and quite caſt by;
Thou haſt profan'd his crown, while it
caſt on the ground doth ly.

40 Thou all his hedges haſt broke down,
his ſtrong holds down haſt torn.
41 He to all paſſers by a ſpoil,
to neighbours is a ſcorn.
42 Thou haſt ſet up his foes right hand,
madſt all his en'mies glad;
43 Turn'd his ſwords edge, and him to ſtand
in battle haſt not made.

44 His glory thou haſt made to ceaſe,
his throne to ground down caſt;
45 Shortned his days of youth, and him
with ſhame thou cov'red haſt.
46 How long, Lord, wilt thou hide thy ſelf
for ever in thine ire?
And ſhall thine indignation
burn like unto a fire?

47 Remember, Lord, how ſhort a time
I ſhall on earth remain:
O wherefore is it ſo, that thou
haſt made all men in vain?
48 What man is he that liveth here,
and death ſhall never ſee?
Or from the power of the grave
what man his ſoul ſhall free?

49 Thy former loving kindneſſes,
O Lord, where be they now?
Theſe which in truth and faithfulneſs
to David ſworn haſt thou.
50 Mind, Lord, thy ſervants ſad reproach,
how I in boſom bear

The scornings of the people all,
who strong and mighty are.

51 Wherewith thy raging enemies
reproach'd, O Lord, think on,
Wherewith they have reproach'd the steps
of thine anointed one.
52 All blessing to the Lord, our God,
let be ascribed then:
For evermore so let it be.
Amen, yea and amen.

PSAL. XC.

LOrd, thou hast been our dwelling-place
in generations all.
2 Before thou ever hadst brought forth
the mountains great or small.
'Ere ever thou hadst form'd the earth,
and all the world abroad,
E'en thou, from everlasting art
to everlasting, God.

3 Thou dost unto destruction
man that is mortal turn:
And unto them thou say'st, again
ye sons of men return.
4 Because a thousand years appear
no more before thy sight
Than yesterday, when it is past,
or than a watch by night.
5 As with an overflowing flood
thou carriest them away:
They like a sleep are, like the grass
that grows at morn, are they.
6 At morn it flourishes and grows,
cut down at ev'n doth fade:
7 For by thine anger we consume,
thy wrath makes us afraid.

8 Our sins thou and iniquities
dost in thy presence place,
And setst our secret faults before
the brightness of thy face.
9 For in thine anger all our days
do pass on, to an end;
And, as a tale that hath been told,
so we our years do spend.
10 Threescore and ten years do sum up
our days and years we see:
Or if by reason of more strength,
in some fourscore they be;
Yet doth the strength of such old men
but grief and labour prove:
For it is soon cut off, and we
fly hence, and soon remove.

11 Who knows the power of thy wrath?
according to thy fear
12 So is thy wrath: Lord, teach thou us
our end in mind to bear:
And so to count our days, that we
our hearts may still apply
To learn thy wisdom and thy truth,
that we may live thereby.

13 Turn yet again to us, O Lord;
how long thus shall it be?
Let it repent thee now, for those
that servants are to thee.
14 O with thy tender mercies, Lord,
us early satisfie;
So we rejoyce shall all our days,
and still be glad in thee.
15 According as the days have been
wherein we grief have had,
And years wherein we ill have seen,
so do thou make us glad.
16 O let thy work and pow'r appear
thy servants face before;
And shew unto their children dear
thy glory evermore.

17 And let the beauty of the Lord,
our God be us upon:
Our handy-works establish thou,
establish them each one.

PSAL. XCI.

HE that doth in the secret place
of the most high reside,
Under the shade of him, that is
th' Almighty, shall abide.
2 I of the Lord, my God, will say,
He is my refuge still,
He is my fortress, and my God,
and in him trust I will.

3 Assuredly he shall thee save,
and give deliverance
From subtle fowlers snare, and from
the noisome pestilence.
4 His feathers shall thee hide; thy trust
under his wings shall be:
His faithfulness shall be a shield
and buckler unto thee.

5 Thou shalt not need to be afraid
for terrors of the night,
Nor for the arrow that doth fly
by day, while it is light:
6 Nor for the pestilence, that walks
in darkness secretly,
Nor for destruction, that doth waste
at noon-day, openly.

7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
on thy right hand shall ly
Ten thousand dead, yet unto thee
it shall not once come nigh.
8 Only thou with thine eyes shalt look,
and a beholder be;
And thou therein the just reward
of wicked men shalt see.

9 Because the Lord, who constantly
my refuge is alone,
E'en the most High is made by thee
thy habitation.
10 No plague shall near thy dwelling come,
no ill shall thee befal:
11 For thee to keep in all thy ways
his angels charge he shall.

12 They in their hands shall bear thee up,
still waiting thee upon;
Lest thou at any time should dash
thy foot against a stone.
13 Upon the adder thou shalt tread,
and on the lyon strong;
Thy feet on dragons trample shall,
and on the lyons young.

14 Because on me he set his love,
I'll save and set him free:
Because my great name he hath known,
I will him set on high.
15 He'll call on me, I'll answer him,
I will be with him still,
In trouble to deliver him,
and honour him I will.
16 With length of days unto his mind
I will him satisfie;
I also my salvation
will cause his eyes to see.

PSAL. XCII.

TO render thanks unto the Lord
it is a comely thing,
And to thy name, O thou most High,
due praise aloud to sing.
2 Thy loving kindness to shew forth,
when shines the morning light;
And to declare thy faithfulness,
with pleasure every night.

3 On a ten stringed instrument,
upon the psaltery:
And on the harp, with solemn sound,
and grave sweet melody.

4 For thou, Lord, by thy mighty work,
haſt made my heart right glad;
And I will triumph in the works
which by thine hands were made.
5 How great, Lord, are thy works! each thought
of thine a deep it is;
6 A brutiſh man it knoweth not,
fools underſtand not this.
7 When thoſe that lewd and wicked are,
ſpring quickly up like graſs,
And workers of iniquity
do flouriſh all apace.
It is that they for ever may
deſtroyed be and ſlain:
8 But thou, O Lord, art the moſt high,
for ever to remain.
9 For lo, thine enemies, O Lord,
thine enemies periſh ſhall:
The workers of iniquity
ſhall be diſperſed all.
10 But thou ſhalt, like unto the horn
of th' unicorn, exalt
My horn on high: thou with freſh oil
anoint me alſo ſhalt.
11 Mine eye ſhall alſo my deſire
ſee on mine enemies;
Mine ears ſhall of the wicked hear,
that do againſt me riſe.
12 But like the palm-tree flouriſhing
ſhall be the righteous one;
He ſhall like to the cedar grow
that is in Lebanon.
13 Thoſe that within the houſe of God
are planted by his grace,
They ſhall grow up, and flouriſh all
in our Gods holy place.
14 And in old age, when others fade,
they fruit ſtill forth ſhall bring:
They ſhall be fat, and full of ſap,
and ay be flouriſhing.
15 To ſhew that upright is the Lord,
he is a rock to me:
And he from all unrighteouſneſs
is altogether free.

PSAL. XCIII.

THE Lord doth reign, and cloth'd is he
with majeſty moſt bright:
His works do ſhew him cloath'd to be,
and girt about with might.
The world is alſo ſtabliſhed,
that it cannot depart.
2 Thy throne is fix'd of old, and thou
from everlaſting art.
3 The floods, O Lord, have lifted up,
they lifted up their voice;
The floods have lifted up their waves,
and made a mighty noiſe.
4 But yet the Lord, that is on high
is more of might by far,
Than noiſe of many waters is,
or great ſea billows are.
5 Thy teſtimonies every one,
in faithfulneſs excel;
And holineſs for ever, Lord,
Thine houſe becometh well.

PSAL. XCIV.

O Lord God, unto whom alone
all vengeance doth belong,
O mighty God, who vengeance own'ſt,
ſhine forth, avenging wrong.
2 Lift up thy ſelf, thou of the earth
the ſov'reign judge that art,
And unto thoſe that are ſo proud,
a due reward impart.
3 How long, O mighty God, ſhall they
who lewd and wicked be,
How long ſhall they who wicked are,
thus triumph haughtily?
4 How long ſhall things moſt hard by them
be uttered and told,
And all that work iniquity
to boaſt themſelves be bold?
5 Thy folk they break in pieces, Lord,
thine heritage oppreſs.
6 The widow they, and ſtranger ſlay,
and kill the fatherleſs.
7 Yet ſay they, God it ſhall not ſee,
nor God of Jacob know.
8 Ye brutiſh people underſtand,
fools, when wiſe will ye grow?
9 The Lord did plant the ear of man,
and hear then ſhall not he?
He only form'd the eye, and then
ſhall he not clearly ſee?
10 He that the nations doth correct,
ſhall he not chaſtiſe you?
He knowledge unto man doth teach,
and ſhall himſelf not know?
11 Mans thoughts to be but vanity,
the Lord doth well diſcern.
12 Bleſt is the man thou chaſtneſt, Lord,
and mak'ſt thy law to learn.
13 That thou mayeſt give him reſt from days
of ſad adverſity,
Until the pit be dig'd for thoſe
that work iniquity.
14 For ſure the Lord will not caſt off
thoſe that his people be,
Neither his own inheritance
quit and forſake will he.
15 But judgment unto righteouſneſs
ſhall yet return again;
And all ſhall follow after it
that are right hearted men.
16 Who will riſe up for me, againſt
thoſe that do wickedly?
Who will ſtand up for me, 'gainſt thoſe
that work iniquity?
17 Unleſs the Lord had been my help,
when I was ſore oppreſt,
Almoſt my ſoul had in the houſe
of ſilence been at reſt.
18 When I had uttered this word,
(my foot doth ſlip away)
Thy mercy held me up, O Lord,
thy goodneſs did me ſtay.
19 Amidſt the multitude of thoughts
which in my heart do fight,
My ſoul, leſt it be overcharg'd,
thy comforts do delight.
20 Shall of iniquity the throne
have fellowſhip with thee?
Which miſchief, cunningly contriv'd,
doth by a law decree?
21 Againſt the righteous ſouls they join,
they guiltleſs blood condemn.
22 But of my refuge God's the rock,
and my defence from them.
23 On them their own iniquity
the Lord ſhall bring and lay,
And cut them off in their own ſin,
our Lord God ſhall them ſlay.

PSAL. XCV.

O Come, let us ſing to the Lord,
come, let us every one
A joyful noiſe make to the rock
of our ſalvation.
2 Let us before his preſence come,
with praiſe and thankful voice:
Let us ſing pſalms to him with grace,
and make a joyful noiſe.
3 For God a great God, and great king,
above all gods, he is.

4 Depths of the earth are in his hand,
the ſtrength of hills is his.
5 To him the ſpacious ſea belongs,
for he the ſame did make:
The dry land alſo from his hands
its form at firſt did take.

6 O come, and let us worſhip him,
let us bow down withal,
And on our knees before the Lord
our maker, let us fall.
7 For he's our God, the people we
of his own paſture are,
And of his hand the ſheep; to day
if ye his voice will hear,
8 Then harden not your hearts, as in
the provocation,
As in the deſert, on the day
of the tentation.
9 When me your fathers tempt'd, and prov'd,
and did my working ſee:
10 E'en for the ſpace of forty years
this race hath grieved me:
I ſaid, this people errs in heart,
my ways they do not know:
11 To whom I ſware in wrath, that to
my reſt they ſhould not go.

PSAL. XCVI.

O Sing a new ſong to the Lord,
ſing all the earth, to God:
2 To God ſing, bleſs his name, ſhew ſtill
his ſaving health abroad.
3 Among the heathen nations
his glory do declare:
And unto all the people ſhow
his works, that wondrous are.

4 For great's the Lord, and greatly he
is to be magnify'd;
Yea, worthy to be fear'd is he
above all gods beſide:
5 For all the gods are idols dumb
which blinded nations fear:
But our God is the Lord, by whom
the heav'ns created were.
6 Great honour is before his face,
and majeſty divine:
Strength is within his holy place,
and there doth beauty ſhine.
7 Do you aſcribe unto the Lord,
of people every tribe,
Glory do you unto the Lord,
and mighty pow'r aſcribe
8 Give ye the glory to the Lord
that to his name is due:
Come ye into his courts, and bring
an offering with you.
9 In beauty of his holineſs
O do the Lord adore:
Likewiſe let all the earth throughout
tremble his face before.
10 Among the heathen ſay, God reigns,
the world ſhall ſtedfaſtly
Be fix'd from moving, he ſhall judge
the people righteouſly.
11 Let heav'ns be glad before the Lord,
and let the earth rejoyce,
Let ſeas, and all that is therein,
cry out, and make a noiſe:
12 Let fields rejoyce, and every thing
that ſpringeth of the earth:
Then woods, and every tree ſhall ſing
with gladneſs and with mirth
13 Before the Lord, becauſe he comes,
to judge the earth comes he:
He'll judge the world with righteouſneſs,
the people faithfullie.

PSAL. XCVII.

GOd reigneth, let the earth be glad:
and iſles rejoyce each one.
2 Dark clouds him compaſs, and in right
with judgment dwells his throne.
3 Fire goes before him, and his foes
it burns up round about.
4 His lightnings lighten did the world,
earth ſaw, and ſhook throughout.
5 Hills, at the preſence of the Lord,
like wax, did melt away:
E'en at the preſence of the Lord
of all the earth, I ſay.
6 The heav'ns declare his righteouſneſs:
all men his glory ſee.
7 All who ſerve graven images
confounded let them be:
Who do of idols boaſt themſelves
let ſhame upon them fall.
Ye that are called gods, ſee that
ye do him worſhip all.
8 Sion did hear, and joyful was,
glad Judahs daughters were,
They much rejoyc'd, O Lord, becauſe
thy judgments did appear.
9 For thou, O Lord, art high above
all things on earth that are:
Above all other gods thou art
exalted very far.
10 Hate ill, all ye that love the Lord:
his ſaints ſouls keepeth he,
And from the hands of wicked men
he ſets them ſafe and free.
11 For all thoſe that be righteous
ſown is a joyful light,
And gladneſs ſow'n is for all thoſe
that are in heart upright.
12 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
expreſs your thankfulneſs,
When ye into your memory
do call his holineſs.

PSAL. XCVIII.

O Sing a new ſong to the Lord,
for wonders he hath done:
His right hand, and his holy arm
him victory hath won.
2 The Lord God his ſalvation
hath cauſed to be known:
His juſtice in the heathens ſight
he openly hath ſhown.
3 He mindful of his grace and truth
to Iſraels houſe hath been:
And the ſalvation of our God
all ends of th' earth have ſeen.
4 Let all the earth unto the Lord
ſend forth a joyful noiſe:
Lift up your voice aloud to him,
ſing praiſes, and rejoyce.
5 With harp, with harp, and voice of pſalms
unto JEHOVAH ſing.
6 With trumpets, cornets, gladly ſound
before the Lord, the king.
7 Let ſeas, and all their fulneſs roar,
the world, and dwellers there.
8 Let floods clap hands, and let the hills
together joy declare
9 Before the Lord; becauſe he comes,
to judge the earth comes he:
He'll judge the world with righteouſneſs,
his folk with equitie.

PSAL. XCIX.

TH' eternal Lord doth reign, as king,
let all the people quake:
He ſits between the cherubims,
let th' earth be mov'd, and ſhake.

2 The

2 The Lord in Sion great, and high
above all people is.
3 Thy great and dreadful name (for it
is holy) let them bless.

4 The kings strength also judgment loves:
thou settlest equity,
Just judgment thou dost execute
in Jacob righteously.
5 The Lord our God exalt on high,
and reverently do ye
Before his footstool worship him:
the holy one is he.

6 Moses and Aaron 'mongst his priests;
Samuel with them that call
Upon his name; these call'd on God,
and he them answer'd all.
7 Within the pillar of the cloud
he unto them did speak:
The testimonies, he them taught,
and laws, they did not break.

8 Thou answeredst them, O Lord our God,
thou wast a God that gave
Pardon to them, though on their deeds
thou wouldest vengeance have.
9 Do ye exalt the Lord our God,
and at his holy hill
Do ye him worship; for the Lord
our God is holy still.

PSAL. C.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with chearful voice.
2 Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell,
Come ye before him and rejoyce.
3 Know, that the Lord is God indeed,
Without our aid he did us make;
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
For it is seemly so to do.
5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same.

O All ye lands, unto the Lord
make ye a joyful noise.
2 Serve God with gladness, him before
come with a singing voice.
3 Know ye the Lord, that he is God,
not we, but he us made;
We are his people, and the sheep
within his pasture fed.

4 Enter his gates and courts with praise,
to thank him go ye thither:
To him express your thankfulness,
and bless his name together.
5 Because the Lord, our God is good,
his mercy faileth never;
And to all generations
his truth endureth ever.

PSAL. CI.

I Mercy will, and judgment sing,
Lord, I will sing to thee.
2 With wisdom, in a perfect way
shall my behaviour be.
O when in kindness unto me,
wilt thou be pleas'd to come?
I with a perfect heart will walk
within my house, at home.

3 I will endure no wicked thing
before mine eyes to be:
I hate their work that turn aside,
it shall not cleave to me.
4 A stubborn and a froward heart
depart quite from me shall:
A person giv'n to wickedness
I will not know at all.

5 I'll cut him off that slandereth
his neighbour privily:
The haughty heart I will not bear,
nor him that looketh high.
6 Upon the faithful of the land
mine eyes shall be, that they
6 May dwell with me: he shall me serve
that walks in perfect way.

7 Who of deceit a worker is,
in my house shall not dwell:
And in my presence shall he not
remain, that lies doth tell.
8 Yea, all the wicked of the land
early destroy will I:
All from Gods city to cut off,
that work iniquity.

PSAL. CII.

O Lord, unto my pray'r give ear,
my cry let come to thee;
2 And in the day of my distress
hide not thy face from me:
Give ear to me: what time I call,
to answer me make haste.
3 For as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my days, like smoke, do waste.

4 My heart within me smitten is,
and it is withered,
Like very grass; so that I do
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reason of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin.
6 Like pelican in wilderness
forsaken I have been:
I like an owl in desert am,
that nightly there doth moan:
7 I watch, and like a sparrow am
on the house-top alone.
8 My bitter enmies all the day
reproaches cast on me:
And being mad at me, with rage
against me sworn they be.

9 For why, I ashes eaten have
like bread, in sorrows deep:
My drink I also mingled have
with tears that I did weep.
10 Thy wrath and indignation
did cause this grief and pain:
For thou hast lift me up on high,
and cast me down again.

11 My days are like unto a shade
which doth declining pass:
And I am dry'd and withered,
e'en like unto the grass.
12 But thou, Lord, everlasting art,
and thy remembrance shall
Continually endure, and be
to generations all.

13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy have
upon thy Sion yet:
The time to favour her is come,
the time that thou hast set.
14 For in her rubbish, and her stones
thy servants pleasure take,
Yea, they the very dust thereof
do favour for her sake.

15 So shall the heathen people fear
the Lords most holy Name:
And all the kings on earth shall dread
thy glory, and thy fame.
16 When Zion by the mighty Lord
built up again shall be,
In glory then, and majesty,
to men appear shall he.

17 The prayer of the destitute
he surely will regard,
Their prayer will he not despise,
by him it shall be heard.

18 For generations yet to come
this shall be on record:
So shall the people that shall be
created, praise the Lord.
19 He from his sanctuaries height
hath downward cast his eye,
And from his glorious throne in heav'n
the Lord the earth did spy:
20 That of the mournful prisoner
the groanings he might hear,
To set them free that unto death
by men appointed are:
21 That they in Zion may declare
the Lords most holy Name,
And publish in Jerusalem
the praises of the same:
22 When as the people gather shall
in troops with one accord,
When kingdoms shall assembled be
to serve the highest Lord.
23 My wonted strength and force he hath
abated in the way,
And he my days hath shortened:
24 Thus therefore did I say,
My God, in mid-time of my days,
take thou me not away:
From age to age, eternally
thy years endure and stay.
25 The firm foundation of the earth
of old time thou hast laid:
The heavens also are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 Thou shalt for evermore endure,
but they shall perish all;
Yea, every one of them wax old,
like to a garment, shall:
Thou as a vesture shalt them change,
and they shall changed be.
27 But thou the same art, and thy years
are to eternitie.
28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure,
And in thy sight, O Lord, their seed
shall be establish'd sure.

Another of the same.

LOrd, hear my pray'r, and let my cry
Have speedy access unto thee.
2 In day of my calamity,
O hide not thou thy face from me:
Hear when I call to thee, that day
An answer speedily return:
3 My days like smoke consume away,
And, as an hearth, my bones do burn.
4 My heart is wounded very sore,
And withered, like grass, doth fade:
I am forgetful grown therefore
To take and eat my daily bread.
5 By reason of my smart within,
And voice of my most grievous groans,
My flesh consumed is, my skin
All parch'd, doth cleave unto my bones.
6 The pelican of wilderness,
The owl in deserts I do match,
7 And sparrow-like companionless,
Upon the houses top, I watch.
8 I all day long am made a scorn,
Reproach'd by my malicious foes:
The mad men are against me sworn,
The men against me that arose.
9 For I have ashes eaten up,
To me as if they had been bread;
And with my drink I in my cup
Of bitter tears a mixture made.
10 Because thy wrath was not appeas'd,
And dreadful indignation,
Therefore it was that thou me rais'd,
And thou again didst cast me down.
11 My days are like a shade alway,
Which doth declining swiftly pass:
And I am withered away,
Much like unto the fading grass.
12 But thou, O Lord, shalt still endure
From change and all mutation free,
And, to all generations sure
Shall thy remembrance ever be.
13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet
Thou to mount Zion shalt extend:
Her time for favour which was set,
Behold is now come to an end.
14 Thy saints take pleasure in her stones,
Her very dust to them is dear.
15 All heathen lands and kingly thrones
On earth, thy glorious name shall fear.
16 God in his glory shall appear,
When Zion he builds and repairs.
17 He shall regard and lend his ear
Unto the needy's humble pray'rs,
Th' afflicteds pray'r he will not scorn:
18 All times this shall be in record,
And generations yet unborn
Shall praise and magnify the Lord.
19 He from his holy place look'd down,
The earth he view'd from heaven on high,
20 To hear the pris'ners mourning groan,
And free them that are doom'd to die;
21 That Zion, and Jerusalem too
His Name and praise may well record:
22 When people, and the kingdoms do
Assemble all to praise the Lord.
23 My strength he weakned in the way,
My days of life he shortened.
24 My God, O take me not away
In mid-time of my days, I said:
Thy years throughout all ages last.
25 Of old thou hast established
The earths foundation firm and fast:
Thy mighty hands the heav'ns have made.
26 They perish shall, as garments do,
But thou shalt evermore endure:
As vestures, thou shalt change them so,
And they shall all be changed sure.
27 But from all changes thou art free,
Thy endless years do last for ay.
28 Thy servants, and their seed who be,
Establish'd shall before thee stay.

PSAL. CIII.

OThou my soul, bless God the Lord,
and all that in me is,
Be stirred up, his holy Name
to magnify and bless.
2 Bless, O my soul, the Lord, thy God,
and not forgetful be
Of all his gracious benefits
he hath bestow'd on thee.
3 All thine iniquities who doth
most graciously forgive:
Who thy diseases all and pains
doth heal, and thee relieve.
4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou
to death may'st not go down:
Who thee with loving-kindness doth
and tender mercies crown.
5 Who with abundance of good things
doth satisfy thy mouth:
So that, e'en as the eagles age,
renewed is thy youth.
6 God righteous judgment executes
for all oppressed ones.
7 His way to Moses, he his acts
made known to Israels sons.
8 The Lord our God is merciful,
and he is gracious,
Long-suffering, and slow to wrath,
in mercy plenteous.

9 He will not chide continually,
nor keep his anger ſtill.
10 With us he dealt not as we ſin'd,
nor did requite our ill.
11 For as the heaven in its height
the earth ſurmounteth far,
So great to thoſe that do him fear,
his tender mercies are.
12 As far as Eaſt is diſtant from
the Weſt, ſo far hath he
From us removed, in his love,
all our iniquitie.
13 Such pity as a father hath
unto his children dear,
Like pity ſhews the Lord to ſuch
as worſhip him in fear.
14 For he remembers we are duſt,
and he our frame well knows.
15 Frail man, his days are like the graſs,
as flower in field he grows.
16 For over it the wind doth paſs,
and it away is gone,
And of the place where once it was
it ſhall no more be known.
17 But unto them, that do him fear,
Gods mercy never ends;
And to their childrens children ſtill
his righteouſneſs extends.
18 To ſuch as keep his covenant,
and mindful are alway
Of his moſt juſt commandements,
that they may them obey.
19 The Lord prepared hath his throne
in heavens firm to ſtand:
And every thing that being hath
his kingdom doth command.
20 O ye his angels, that excel
in ſtrength, bleſs ye the Lord,
Ye who obey what he commands,
and hearken to his word.
21 O bleſs, and magnify the Lord,
ye glorious hoſts of his,
Ye miniſters, that do fulfil
what e'er his pleaſure is.
22 O bleſs the Lord, all ye his works,
wherewith the world is ſtor'd
In his dominions every where:
my ſoul, bleſs thou the Lord.

PSAL. CIV.

BLeſs God, my ſoul: O Lord my God,
thou art exceeding great,
With honour and with majeſty
thou clothed art in ſtate.
2 With light, as with a robe, thy ſelf
thou coverеſt about:
And, like unto a curtain, thou
the heavens ſtretcheſt out.
3 Who of his chambers doth the beams
within the waters lay:
Who doth the clouds his chariot make,
or wings of wind make way.
4 Who flaming fire his miniſters,
his angels ſpirits doth make.
5 Who earth's foundations did lay,
that it ſhould never ſhake.
6 Thou didſt it cover with the deep,
as with a garment ſpread:
The waters ſtood above the hills,
when thou the word but ſaid.
7 But, at the voice of thy rebuke
they fled, and would not ſtay:
They, at thy thunders dreadful voice,
did haſte them fait away.
8 They by the mountains do aſcend,
and by the valley ground
Deſcend, unto that very place
which thou for them didſt found.
9 Thou haſt a bound unto them ſet,
that they may not paſs over,
That they do not return again
the face of earth to cover.
10 He to the valley ſends the ſprings,
which run among the hills:
11 They to all beaſts of field give drink,
wild aſſes drink their fills.
12 By them the fowls of heav'n ſhall have
their habitation;
Which do among the branches ſing
with delectation.
13 He from his chambers watereth
the hills, when they are dry'd:
With fruit and increaſe of thy works
the earth is ſatisfy'd.
14 For cattle he makes graſs to grow,
he makes the herb to ſpring
For th'uſe of man, that food to him
he from the earth may bring:
15 And wine, that to the heart of man
doth cheerfulneſs impart,
Oyl that his face makes ſhine, and bread
that ſtrengtheneth his heart.
16 The trees of God are full of ſap,
the cedars that do ſtand
In Lebanon, which planted were
by his almighty hand.
17 Birds of the air upon their boughs
do chooſe their neſts to make:
As for the ſtork, the fir-trees ſhe
doth for her dwelling take.
18 The lofty mountains for wild goats
a place of refuge be:
The conies alſo to the rocks
do for their ſafety flee.
19 He ſets the moon in heav'n, thereby
the ſeaſons to diſcern:
From him the ſun, his certain time
of going down, doth learn.
20 Thou darkneſs mak'ſt, 'tis night, then beaſts
of forreſt creep abroad.
21 The lions young rore for their prey,
and ſeek their meat from God.
22 The ſun doth riſe, and home they flock,
down in their dens they ly.
23 Man goes to work, his labour he
doth to the evening ply.
24 How manifold, Lord, are thy works!
in wiſdom wonderful
Thou every one of them haſt made:
earth's of thy riches full.
25 So is this great and ſpacious ſea,
wherein things creeping are,
Which numbred cannot be, and beaſts
both great and ſmall are there.
26 There ſhips go, there thou mak'ſt to play
that leviathan great.
27 Theſe all wait on thee, that thou may'ſt
in due time give them meat.
28 That, which thou giveſt unto them,
they gather for their food;
Thine hand thou openeſt liberally,
they filled are with good.
29 Thou hid'ſt thy face, they troubled are;
their breath thou tak'ſt away,
Then do they die, and to their duſt
return again do they.
30 Thy quickning ſpirit thou ſendeſt forth,
then they created be:
And then the earths decayed face
renewed is by thee.
31 The glory of the mighty Lord
continue ſhall for ever:

The Lord JEHOVAH shall rejoyce
in all his works together.
32 Earth, as affrighted, trembleth all,
if he on it but look:
And if the mountains he but touch,
they presently do smoke.
33 I will sing to the Lord most high,
so long as I shall live;
And while I being have, I shall
to my God praises give.
34 Of him my meditation shall
sweet thoughts to me afford;
And as for me, I will rejoyce
in God, my only Lord.
35 From earth let sinners be consum'd,
let ill men no more be:
O thou my soul, bless thou the Lord:
praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CV.

GIve thanks to God, call on his name,
to men his deeds make known.
2 Sing ye to him, sing psalms, proclaim
his wondrous works each one.
3 See that ye in his holy name
to glory do accord:
And let the heart of every one
rejoyce, that seeks the Lord.
4 The Lord almighty, and his strength,
with stedfast hearts, seek ye;
His blessed and his gracious face
seek ye continually.
5 Think on the works that he hath done
which admiration breed;
His wonders, and the judgments all
which from his mouth proceed.
6 O ye that are of Abrahams race,
his servant well approv'd,
And ye that Jacobs children are,
whom he chose'd for his own.
7 Because he, and he only is
the mighty Lord, our God:
And his most righteous judgments are
in all the earth abroad.
8 His covenant he remembred hath,
that it may ever stand,
To thousand generations
the word he did command.
9 Which covenant he firmly made
with faithful Abraham,
And unto Isaac, by his oath
he did renew the same.
10 And unto Jacob for a law,
he made it firm and sure,
A covenant to Israel
which ever should endure.
11 He said, I'll give Canaans land
for heritage to you.
12 While they were strangers there, and few
in number very few.
13 While yet they went from land to land,
without a sure abode;
And while through sundry kingdoms they
did wander far abroad.
14 Yet notwithstanding suffered he
no man to do them wrong;
Yea, for their sakes, he did reprove
kings, who were great and strong.
15 Thus did he say, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be,
Nor do the prophets any harm,
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd for famine on the land,
he brake the staff of bread.
17 But yet he sent a man before,
by whom they should be fed:
Even Joseph, whom unnaturally
sold for a slave did they,
18 Whose feet with fetters they did hurt,
and he in irons lay,
19 Until the time that his word came
to give him liberty;
The word and purpose of the Lord
did him in prison try.
20 Then sent the king, and did command
that he enlarg'd should be,
He that the peoples ruler was,
did send to set him free.
21 A lord, to rule his family,
he rais'd him, as most fit;
To him of all that he possest,
he did the charge commit.
22 That he might at his pleasure bind
the princes of the land;
And he might teach his senators
wisdom to understand.
23 The people then of Israel
down into Egypt came:
And Jacob also sojourned
within the land of Ham.
24 And he did greatly by his pow'r
increase his people there;
And stronger than their enemies
they by his blessing were.
25 Their heart he turned to envy
his folk maliciously,
With those that his own servants were
to deal in subtilty.
26 His servant Moses he did send,
Aaron his chosen one.
27 By these, his signs and wonders great
in Hams land were made known.
28 Darkness he sent, and made it dark
his word they did obey.
29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
and he their fish did slay.
30 The land in plenty brought forth frogs
in chambers of their kings.
31 His word all sorts of flies and lice
in all their borders brings.
32 He hail for rain, and flaming fire
into their land he sent:
33 And he their vines and fig trees smote,
trees of their coasts he rent.
34 He spake, and caterpillars came,
locusts did much abound,
35 Which in their land all herbs consum'd,
and all fruits of their ground.
36 He smote all first-born in their land,
chief of their strength each one.
37 With gold and silver brought them forth,
weak in their tribes were none.
38 Egypt was glad, when forth they went,
their fear on them did light.
39 He spread a cloud for covering,
and fire to shine by night.
40 They ask'd, and he brought quails; with
of heav'n he fill'd them. [bread
41 He opened rocks, floods gush'd, and ran,
in deserts, like a stream.
42 For on his holy promise he,
and servant Abraham, thought.
43 With joy his people, his elect
with gladness forth he brought.
44 And unto them the pleasant lands
he of the heathen gave,
That of the peoples labours they
inheritance might have;
45 That they his statutes might observe,
according to his word;
And that they might his laws obey.
Give praise unto the Lord.

PSAL. CVI.

GIve praise and thank unto the Lord,
for bountiful is he,

His

His tender mercy doth endure
unto eternitie.
2 God's mighty works who can expreſs?
or ſhew forth all his praiſe?
3 Bleſſed are they that judgment keep,
and juſtly do always.
4 Remember me, Lord, with that love
which thou to thine doſt bear;
With thy ſalvation, O my God,
to viſit me, draw near;
5 That I thy choſens good may ſee,
and in their joy rejoyce,
And may with thine inheritance
triumph with chearful voice.
6 We with our fathers ſinned have,
and of iniquity
Too long we have the workers been,
we have done wickedly.
7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
didſt work in Egypt land,
Our fathers, though they ſaw, yet them
they did not underſtand;
And they thy mercies multitude
kept not in memory,
But at the ſea, e'en the Red-ſea,
provok'd him grievouſly.
8 Nevertheleſs he ſaved them
e'en for his own names ſake;
That ſo, he might to be well known
his mighty power make.
9 When he the Red-ſea did rebuke,
then dried up it was;
Through depths, as through the wilderneſs,
he ſafely made them paſs.
10 From hands of thoſe that hated them,
he did his people ſave:
And from the enemies cruel hand
to them redemption gave.
11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes,
not one was left alive.
12 Then they believ'd his word, and praiſe
to him in ſongs did give.
13 But ſoon did they his mighty works
forget unthankfully,
And on his counſel and his will
did not wait patiently.
14 But much did luſt in wilderneſs,
and God in deſert tempt.
15 He gave them what they ſought, but to
their ſoul he leanneſs ſent.
16 And againſt Moſes, in the camp,
their envy did appear,
At Aaron they, the ſaint of God
envious alſo were.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour,
And all Abirams company
did cover in that hour.
18 Likewiſe among their company
a fire was kindled then;
And ſo the hot conſuming flame
burnt up theſe wicked men.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb, they
an idol-calf did frame,
A molten image they did make,
and worſhipped the ſame.
20 And thus their glory, and their God,
moſt vainly changed they
Into the likeneſs of an ox
that eateth graſs or hay.
21 They did forget the mighty God
that had their ſaviour been,
By whom ſuch great things brought to paſs
they had in Egypt ſeen.
22 In Hams land he did wondrous works:
things terrible did he,
When he his mighty hand and arm
ſtretcht out at the Red-ſea.
23 Then ſaid he, he would them deſtroy,
had not, his wrath to ſtay,
His choſen Moſes ſtood in breach,
that them he ſhould not ſlay.
24 Yea, they deſpis'd the pleaſant land,
believed not his word;
25 But in their tents they murmured,
not hearkning to the Lord.
26 Therefore in deſert them to ſlay
he lifted up his hand:
27 'Mong nations to o'erthrow their ſeed,
and ſcatter in each land.
28 They unto Baal-peor did
themſelves aſſociate;
The ſacrifices of the dead
they did profanely eat.
29 Thus by their lewd inventions,
they did provoke his ire;
And then, upon them ſuddenly
the plague brake in as fire.
30 Then Phineas roſe, and juſtice did,
and ſo the plague did ceaſe:
31 That to all ages counted was
to him for righteouſneſs.
32 And at the waters, where they ſtrove,
they did him angry make,
In ſuch ſort that it fared ill
with Moſes for their ſake.
33 Becauſe they there his ſpirit meek
provoked bitterly,
So that he utter'd with his lips
words unadviſedly.
34 Nor, as the Lord commanded them,
did they the nations ſlay;
35 But with the heathen mingled were,
and learn'd of them their way.
36 And they their idols ſerv'd, which did
a ſnare unto them turn.
37 Their ſons and daughters they to devils
in ſacrifice did burn.
38 In their own childrens guiltleſs blood
their hands they did embrue,
Whom to Canaans idols they
for ſacrifices ſlew,
So was the land defil'd with blood;
39 They ſtain'd with their own way,
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did ſtray.
40 Againſt his people kindled was
the wrath of God therefore,
In ſo much, that he did his own
inheritance abhor.
41 He gave them to the heathens hand,
their foes did them command:
42 Their enemies them oppreſt, they were
made ſubject to their hand.
43 He many times delivered them,
but with their counſel, ſo
They him provok'd, that for their ſin
they were brought very low.
44 Yet their affliction he beheld,
when he did hear their cry:
45 And he for them his covenant
did call to memory;
After his mercies multitude
46 He did repent: and made
Them to be pity'd of all thoſe,
who did them captive lead.
47 O Lord, our God, us ſave and gather
the heathen from among;
That we thy holy name may praiſe
in a triumphant ſong.
48 Bleſt be JEHOVAH, Iſraels God,
to all eternitie:
Let all the people ſay, Amen.
Praiſe to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CVII.

PRaise God, for he is good, for still
his mercies lasting be.
2 Let Gods redeem'd say so, whom he
from th' enemies hand did free:
3 And gathered them out of the lands,
from North, South, East and West.
4 They stray'd in deserts pathless way,
no city found to rest.
5 For thirst and hunger in them faints
6 their soul. When straits them press,
They cry unto the Lord, and he
them frees from their distress.
7 Them also in a way to walk,
that right is, he did guide,
That they might to a city go,
wherein they might abide.
8 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodness, then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
9 For he the soul that longing is
doth fully satisfy,
With goodness he the hungry soul
doth fill abundantly.
10 Such as shut up in darkness deep,
and in deaths shade abide,
Whom strongly hath affliction bound,
and irons fast have ty'd.
11 (Because against the words of God
they wrought rebelliously,
And they the counsel did contemn
of him that is most high.)
12 Their heart he did bring down with grief,
they fell, no help could have.
13 In trouble then they cry'd to God,
he them from straits did save.
14 He out of darkness did them bring,
and from deaths shade them take:
These bands wherewith they had been bound,
asunder quite he brake.
15 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodness, then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
16 Because the mighty gates of brass
in pieces he did tear,
By him in sunder also cut
the bars of iron were.
17 Fools for their sin, and their offence,
do sore affliction bear.
18 All kind of meat their soul abhors,
they to deaths gates draw near.
19 In grief they cry to God, he saves
them from their miseries.
20 He sends his word, them heals, and them
from their destructions frees.
21 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodness, then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
22 And let them sacrifice to him
off rings of thankfulness,
And let them shew abroad his works
in songs of joyfulness.
23 Who go to sea in ships, and in
great waters trading be,
24 Within the deep these men Gods works,
and his great wonders see.
25 For he commands, and forth in haste
the stormy tempest flies,
Which makes the sea with rouling waves
aloft to swell and rise.
26 They mount to heaven, then to the depths
they do go down again,
Their soul doth faint and melt away,
with trouble and with pain.
27 They reel and stagger like one drunk,
at their wits end they be:
28 Then they to God in trouble cry,
who them from straits doth free.
29 The storm is chang'd into a calm,
at his command and will;
So that the waves, which rag'd before,
now quiet are and still.
30 Then are they glad, because at rest
and quiet now they be;
So to the haven he them brings
which they desir'd to see.
31 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodness, then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
32 Among the people gathered,
let them exalt his Name;
Among assembled elders spread
his most renowned fame.
33 He to dry land turns water-springs,
and floods to wilderness:
34 For sins of those that dwell therein,
fat land to barrenness.
35 The burnt and parched wilderness
to water-pools he brings,
The ground that was dry'd up before
he turns to water-springs.
36 And there, for dwelling, he a place
doth to the hungry give,
That they a city may prepare
commodiously to live.
37 There sow they fields, and vineyards plant
to yield fruits of increase.
38 His blessing makes them multiply,
lets not their beasts decrease.
39 Again they are diminished,
and very low brought down,
Through sorrow and affliction,
and great oppression.
40 He upon princes pours contempt,
and causeth them to stray
And wander in a wilderness,
wherein there is no way.
41 Yet setteth he the poor on high
from all his miseries:
And he, much like unto a flock,
doth make him families.
42 They that are righteous shall rejoyce,
when they the same shall see;
And, as ashamed, stop her mouth
shall all iniquities.
43 Whoso is wise, and will these things
observe, and them record,
E'en they shall understand the love
and kindness of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII.

MY heart is fixt, Lord: I will sing,
and with my glory praise.
2 Awake up psalter and harp,
my self I'll early raise.
3 I'll praise thee 'mong the people, Lord,
'mong nations sing will I.
4 For above heav'n thy mercy's great,
thy truth doth reach the sky.
5 Be thou above the heavens, Lord,
exalted gloriously:
Thy glory all the earth above
be lifted up on high.
6 That those who thy beloved are
delivered may be;
O do thou save with thy right hand,
and answer give to me.
7 God in his holiness hath said,
Herein I will take pleasure,
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valley measure.

8 Gilead

8 Gilead I claim as mine by right,
Manaſſeh mine ſhall be,
Ephraim is of my head the ſtrength,
Judah gives laws for me.

9 Moab's my waſhing pot, my ſhoe
I'll over Edom throw,
Over the land of Paleſtine
I will in triumph go.

10 O who is he will bring me to
the city fortifi'd!
O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide!

11 O God, thou who hadſt caſt us off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
And wilt not thou, e'en thou, O God,
forth with our armies go?

12 Do thou from trouble give us help,
for helpleſs is mans aid.

13 Through God we ſhall do valiantly,
our foes he ſhall down tread.

PSAL. CIX.

O Thou the God of all my praiſe,
do thou not hold thy peace:

2 For mouths of wicked men, to ſpeak
againſt me, do not ceaſe;
The mouths of vile deceitful men
againſt me op'ned be;
And with a falſe and lying tongue
they have accuſed me.

3 They did beſet me round about
with words of hateful ſpight:
And, though to them no cauſe I gave,
againſt me they did fight.

4 They for my love became my foes,
but I me ſet to pray.

5 Evil for good, hatred for love
to me they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
and upon his right hand
Give thou his greateſt enemy,
e'en Satan, leave to ſtand.

7 And when by thee he ſhall be judg'd,
let him condemned be;
And let his pray'r be turn'd to ſin,
when he ſhall call on thee.

8 Few be his days, and in his room
his charge another take.

9 His children let be fatherleſs,
his wife a widow make.

10 His children let be vagabonds,
and beg continually;
And from their places deſolate
ſeek bread for their ſupply.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all he hath away:
Of all for which he labour'd hath
let ſtrangers make a prey.

12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherleſs
will let his mercy fall.

13 Let his poſterity from earth
cut off for ever be,
And in the following age their name
be blotted out by thee.

14 Let God his fathers wickedneſs
ſtill to remembrance call;
And never let his mothers ſin
be blotted out at all.

15 But let them all before the Lord
appear continually,
That he may wholly from the earth
cut off their memory.

16 Becauſe he mercy minded not,
but perſecuted ſtill
The poor and needy, that he might
the broken hearted kill.

17 As he in curſing pleaſure took,
ſo let it to him fall;
As he delighted not to bleſs,
ſo bleſs him not at all.

18 As curſing he like clothes put on,
into his bowels ſo,
Like water, and into his bones
like oyl down let it go.

19 Like to the garment let it be
which doth himſelf aray,
And for a girdle, wherewith he
is girt about alway.

20 From God let this be their reward
that en'mies are to me.
And their reward, that ſpeak againſt
my ſoul maliciouſlie.

21 But do thou, for thine own names ſake,
O God the Lord, for me:
Sith good and ſweet thy mercy is,
from trouble ſet me free.

22 For I am poor and indigent,
afflicted ſore am I,
My heart within me alſo is
wounded exceedingly.

23 I paſs like a declining ſhade,
am like the locuſt toſt.

24 My knees through faſting weakned are,
my fleſh hath fatneſs loſt.

25 I alſo am a vile reproach
unto them made to be:
And they that did upon me look
did ſhake their heads at me.

26 O do thou help and ſuccour me,
who art my God and Lord:
And, for thy tender mercies ſake,
ſafety to me afford.

27 That thereby they may know, that this
is thy almighty hand;
And that thou, Lord, haſt done the ſame,
they may well underſtand.

28 Although they curſe with ſpite, yet, Lord,
bleſs thou with loving voice:
Let them aſham'd be when they riſe:
thy ſervant let rejoyce.

29 Let thou mine adverſaries all
with ſhame be clothed over,
And let their own confuſion
them, as a mantle, cover.

30 But as for me, I with my mouth
will greatly praiſe the Lord;
And I among the multitude
his praiſes will record.

31 For he ſhall ſtand at his right hand
who is in poverty,
To ſave him from all thoſe that would
condemn his ſoul to dy.

PSAL. CX.

THe Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
Sit thou at my right hand,
Until I make thy foes a ſtool
whereon thy feet may ſtand.

2 The Lord ſhall out of Zion ſend
the rod of thy great pow'r:
In midſt of all thine enemies
be thou the governor.

3 A willing people, in thy day
of pow'r, ſhall come to thee,
In holy beauties, from morns womb:
thy youth like dew ſhall be.

4 The Lord himſelf hath made an oath,
and will repent him never,
Of th' order of Melchiſedek
thou art a prieſt for ever.

5 The glorious and mighty Lord,
that ſits at thy right hand,
Shall, in his day of wrath, ſtrike through
kings, that do him withſtand.

6 He

6 He ſhall among the heathen judge,
he ſhall with bodies dead
The places fill; o'er many lands,
he wound ſhall every head.
7 The brook that runneth in the way
with drink ſhall him ſupply:
And for this cauſe, in triumph he
ſhall lift his head on high.

PSAL. CXI.

PRaiſe ye the Lord: with my whole heart
I will Gods praiſe declare,
Where the aſſemblies of the juſt
and congregations are.
2 The whole works of the Lord our God
are great above all meaſure,
Sought out they are of every one
that do therein take pleaſure.
3 His work moſt honourable is,
moſt glorious and pure,
And his untainted righteouſneſs
for ever doth endure.
4 His works moſt wonderful he hath
made to be thought upon:
The Lord is gracious, and he is
full of compaſſion.
5 He giveth meat unto all thoſe
that truly do him fear;
And evermore his covenant
he in his mind will bear.
6 He did the power of his works
unto his people ſhow,
When he the heathens heritage
upon them did beſtow.
7 His handy-works are truth and right;
all his commands are ſure;
8 And done in truth and uprightneſs,
they evermore endure.
9 He ſent redemption to his folk,
his covenant for ay
He did command: holy his Name
and rev'rend is alway.
10 Wiſdoms beginning is Gods fear:
good underſtanding they
Have all, that his commands fulfil:
his praiſe endures for ay.

PSAL. CXII.

PRaiſe ye the Lord. The man is bleſt
that fears the Lord aright,
He who in his commandements
doth greatly take delight.
2 His ſeed and offspring powerful
ſhall be the earth upon:
Of upright men bleſſed ſhall be
the generation.
3 Riches and wealth ſhall ever be
within his houſe in ſtore:
And his unſpotted righteouſneſs
endures for evermore.
4 Unto the upright light doth riſe,
though be in darkneſs be:
Compaſſionate and merciful,
and righteous is he.
5 A good man doth his favour ſhew,
and doth to others lend:
He with diſcretion his affairs
will guide unto the end.
6 Surely there is not any thing
that ever ſhall him move;
The righteous mans memorial
ſhall everlaſting prove.
7 When he ſhall evil tidings hear,
he ſhall not be afraid;
His heart is fix'd, his confidence
upon the Lord is ſtaid.
8 His heart is firmly ſtabliſhed,
afraid he ſhall not be,
Until upon his enemies
he his deſire ſhall ſee.
9 He hath diſpers'd, giv'n to the poor,
his righteouſneſs ſhall be
To ages all; with honour ſhall
his horn be raiſed high.
10 The wicked ſhall it ſee, and fret,
his teeth gnaſh, melt away:
What wicked men do moſt deſire
ſhall utterly decay

PSAL. CXIII.

PRaiſe God: ye ſervants of the Lord,
O praiſe, the Lords Name praiſe.
2 Yea, bleſſed be the Name of God
from this time forth always.
3 From riſing ſun, to where it ſets,
Gods Name is to be prais'd.
4 Above all nations God is high,
'bove heaven his glory rais'd.
5 Unto the Lord, our God, that dwells
on high, who can compare?
6 Himſelf that humbleth things to ſee,
in heav'n and earth that are.
7 He from the duſt doth raiſe the poor
that very low doth ly,
And from the dung-hill lifts the man
oppreſs'd with poverty:
8 That he may highly him advance,
and with the princes ſet,
With thoſe that of his people are
the chief, e'en princes great.
9 The barren woman houſe to keep
he maketh, and to be
Of ſons a mother full of joy.
Praiſe to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXIV.

WHen Iſrael out of Egypt went,
and did his dwelling change,
When Jacobs houſe went out from thoſe
that were of language ſtrange.
2 He Judah did his ſanctuary,
his kingdom Iſrael make:
3 The ſea it ſaw, and quickly fled,
Jordan was driven back.
4 Like rams the mountains, and like lambs
the hills skip'd to and fro:
5 O ſea why fledſt thou? Jordan back
why waſt thou driven ſo?
6 Ye mountains great, wherefore was it,
that ye did skip like rams?
And wherefore was it, little hills,
that ye did leap like lambs?
7 O at the preſence of the Lord
earth tremble thou for fear,
While as the preſence of the God
of Jacob doth appear.
8 Who from the hard and ſtony rock
did ſtanding water bring,
And by his pow'r did turn the flint
into a water-ſpring.

PSAL. CXV.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but do thou glory take
Unto thy Name, e'en for thy truth,
and for thy mercies ſake.
2 O wherefore ſhould the heathen ſay,
where is their God now gone?
3 But our God in the heavens is,
what pleas'd him, he hath done.
4 Their idols ſilver are and gold,
work of mens hands they be:
5 Mouths have they, but they do not ſpeak;
and eyes, but do not ſee.
6 Ears have they, but they do not hear;
noſes, but ſavour not:
7 Hands, feet, but handle not, nor walk,
nor ſpeak they through their throat.
8 Like them their makers are, and all
on them their truſt that build.

9 O Isra'l, trust thou in the Lord,
he is their help and shield.
10 O Aarons house, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
11 Ye that fear God, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield he'll be.
12 The Lord of us hath mindful been,
and he will bless us still,
He will the house of Isra'l bless,
bless Aarons house he will.
13 Both small and great that fear the Lord
he will them surely bless.
14 The Lord will you, you and your seed
ay more and more increase.
15 O blessed are ye of the Lord,
who made the earth and heaven.
16 The heav'n, e'en heav'ns are Gods, but he
earth to mens sons hath given.
17 The dead, nor who to silence go,
Gods praise do not record.
18 But henceforth we for ever will
bless God. Praise ye the Lord.

PSAL. CXVI.

I Love the Lord, because my voice
and prayers he did hear.
2 I, while I live, will call, on him,
who bow'd to me his ear.
3 Of death the cords, and sorrows did
about me compass round,
The pains of hell took hold on me,
I grief and trouble found.
4 Upon the Name of God, the Lord,
then did I call and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 God merciful and righteous is,
yea, gracious is our Lord.
6 God saves the meek: I was brought low,
he did me help afford.
7 O thou my soul, do thou return
unto thy quiet rest,
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expresst.
8 For my distressed soul from death
deliver'd was by thee,
Thou didst my mourning eyes from tears,
my feet from falling, free.
9 I in the land of those that live
will walk the Lord before.
10 I did believe, therefore I spake:
I was afflicted sore.
11 I said, when I was in my haste,
that all men liars be.
12 What shall I render to the Lord,
for all his gifts to me?
13 I'll of salvation take the cup,
on Gods Name will I call.
14 I'll pay my vows now to the Lord,
before his people all.
15 Dear in Gods sight is his saints death.
16 Thy servant, Lord, am I,
thy servant sure, thine hand-maids son:
my bands thou didst unty.
17 Thank-off'rings I to thee will give,
and on Gods Name will call.
18 I'll pay my vows now to the Lord,
before his people all.
19 Within the courts of Gods own house,
within the midst of thee,
O city of Jerusalem.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXVII

O Give ye praise unto the Lord,
all nations that be:
Likewise, ye people all, accord
his Name to magnifie.
2 For great to us-ward ever are
his loving-kindnesses:
His truth endures for evermore.
The Lord, O do ye bless.

PSAL. CXVIII.

O Praise the Lord, for he is good:
his mercy lasteth ever.
2 Let those of Israel now say,
His mercy lasteth never.
3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
His mercy lasteth ever.
4 Let those that fear the Lord, now say,
His mercy faileth never.
5 I in distress call'd on the Lord;
the Lord did answer me,
He in a large place did me set,
from trouble made me free.
6 The mighty Lord is on my side,
I will not be afraid:
For any thing that man can do
I shall not be dismay'd.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to succour me:
Therefore on those that do me hate
I my desire shall see.
8 Better it is to trust in God,
than trust in mans defence:
9 Better to trust in God, than make
princes our confidence.
10 The nations, joining all in one,
did compass me about:
But in the Lords most holy Name,
I shall them all root out.
11 They compass'd me about, I say,
they compass'd me about:
But in the Lords most holy Name
I shall them all root out.
12 Like bees they compass'd me about,
like unto thorns that flame
They quenched are: for them shall I
destroy in Gods own Name.
13 Thou sore hast thrust, that I might fall,
but my Lord helped me.
14 God my salvation is become,
my strength and song is he.
15 In dwellings of the righteous
is heard the melody
Of joy and health; the Lords right hand
doth ever valiantly.
16 The right hand of the mighty Lord
exalted is on high:
The right hand of the mighty Lord
doth ever valiantly.
17 I shall not die, but live, and shall
the works of God discover.
18 The Lord hath me chastised sore,
but not to death giv'n over.
19 O set ye open unto me
the gates of righteousness:
Then will I enter into them,
and I the Lord will bless.
20 This is the gate of God, by it
the just shall enter in.
21 Thee will I praise, for thou me heardst,
and hast my safety been.
22 That stone is made head-corner-stone,
which builders did despise:
23 This is the doing of the Lord,
and wondrous in our eyes.
24 This is the day God made, in it
we'll joy triumphantly.
25 Save now I pray thee, Lord, I pray
send now prosperity.
26 Blessed is he, in Gods great Name
that cometh us to save.
We, from the house which to the Lord
pertains, you blessed have.

27 God is the Lord, who unto us
hath made light to arise:
Bind ye unto the altars horns,
with cords, the sacrifice.
28 Thou art my God, I'll thee exalt:
my God, I will thee praise.
29 Give thanks to God, for he is good;
his mercy lasts always.

PSAL. CXIX.

ALEPH. *The first part.*

BLessed are they that undefil'd,
and straight are in the way:
Who in the Lords most holy law
do walk, and do not stray.
2 Blessed are they, who to observe
his statutes are inclin'd;
And who do seek the living God
with their whole heart and mind.
3 Such in his ways do walk, and they
do no iniquity:
4 Thou hast commanded us to keep
thy precepts carefully.
5 O that thy statutes to observe
thou wouldst my ways direct:
6 Then shall I not be sham'd, when I
thy precepts all respect.
7 Then with integrity of heart
thee will I praise and bless,
When I the judgments all have learn'd
of thy pure righteousness.
8 That I will keep thy statutes all
firmly resolv'd have I:
O do not then, most gracious God,
forsake me utterly.

BETH. *The 2d part.*

9 By what means shall a young man learn
his way to purifie?
If he according to thy word
thereto attentive be.
10 Unfeignedly thee have I sought
with all my soul and heart:
O let me not from the right path
of thy commands depart.
11 Thy word I in my heart have hid,
that I offend not thee.
12 O Lord, thou ever blessed art,
thy statutes teach thou me.
13 The judgments of thy mouth each one
my lips declared have:
14 More joy thy testimonies way
than riches all, me gave.
15 I will thy holy precepts make
my meditation:
And carefully I'll have respect
unto thy ways each one.
16 Upon thy statutes my delight
shall constantly be set:
And by thy grace I never will
thy holy word forget.

GIMEL. *The 3d part.*

17 With me thy servant, in thy grace,
deal bountifully, Lord:
That by thy favour I may live,
and duly keep thy word.
18 Open mine eyes, that of thy law
the wonders I may see.
19 I am a stranger on this earth,
hide not thy laws from me.
20 My soul within me breaks, and doth
much fainting still endure,
Through longing that it hath all times,
unto thy judgments pure.
21 Thou hast rebuk'd the curs'd proud,
who from thy precepts swerve.
22 Reproach and shame remove from me,
for I thy laws observe.
23 Against me princes spake with spite,
while they in council sat;
But I, thy servant, did upon
thy statutes meditate.
24 My comfort, and my hearts delight,
thy testimonies be,
And they in all my doubts and fears
are counsellers to me.

DALETH. *The 4th part.*

25 My soul to dust cleaves: quicken me
according to thy word.
26 My ways I shew'd, and me thou heardst:
teach me thy statutes, Lord.
27 The way of thy commandements
make me aright to know;
So all thy works that wondrous are,
I shall to others show.
28 My soul doth melt, and drop away,
for heaviness and grief:
To me, according to thy word
give strength, and send relief.
29 From me the wicked way of lies
let far removed be,
And graciously thy holy law
do thou grant unto me.
30 I chosen have the perfect way
of truth and verity:
Thy judgments, that most righteous are,
before me, laid have I.
31 I to thy testimonies cleave:
shame do not on me cast.
32 I'll run thy precepts way, when thou
my heart enlarged hast.

HE. *The 5th part.*

33 Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way
of thy precepts divine,
And to observe it to the end
I shall my heart incline.
34 Give understanding unto me,
so keep thy law shall I;
Yea, e'en with my whole heart, I shall
observe it carefully.
35 In thy laws path make me to go,
for I delight therein.
36 My heart unto thy testimonies,
and not to greed incline.
37 Turn thou away my sight and eyes
from viewing vanitie,
And in thy good and holy way
be pleas'd to quicken me.
38 Confirm to me thy gracious word,
which I did gladly hear,
E'en to thy servant, Lord, who is
devoted to thy fear.
39 Turn thou away my fear'd reproach:
for good thy judgments be.
40 Lo, for thy precepts I have long'd:
in thy truth quicken me.

VAU. *The 6th part.*

41 Let thy sweet mercies also come,
and visit me, O Lord,
E'en thy benign salvation,
according to thy word.
42 So shall I have wherewith I may
give him an answer just,
Who spitefully reproacheth me:
for in thy word I trust.
43 The word of truth out of my mouth
take thou not utterly:
For on thy judgments righteous
my hope doth still rely.
44 So shall I keep for evermore
thy law continually:
45 And sith that I thy precepts seek,
I'll walk at liberty.
46 I'll speak thy word to kings, and I
with shame shall not be mov'd:

47 And will delight my self always
in thy laws, which I lov'd.
48 To thy commandments which I lov'd,
my hands lift up I will;
And I will also meditate
upon thy statutes still.

ZAIN. *The 7th part.*

49 Remember, Lord, thy gracious word
thou to thy servant spake,
Which, for a ground of my sure hope,
thou causedst me to take.
50 This word of thine my comfort is
in my affliction:
For in my straits I am reviv'd
by this thy word alone.
51 The men whose hearts with pride are stuft,
did greatly me deride:
Yet from thy straight commandements
I have not turn'd aside.
52 Thy judgments righteous, O Lord,
which thou of old forth gave,
I did remember, and my self
by them comforted have.
53 Horror took hold on me, because
ill men thy law forsake.
54 I in my house of pilgrimage
thy laws my songs do make.
55 Thy name by night, Lord, I did mind,
and I have kept thy law.
56 And this I had, because thy word
I kept, and stood in aw.

CHETH. *The 8th part.*

57 Thou my sure portion art alone,
which I did choose, O Lord:
I have resolv'd and said, that I
would keep thy holy word.
58 With my whole heart I did intreat
thy face, and favour free:
According to thy gracious word
be merciful to me.
59 I thought upon my former ways,
and did my life well try:
And to thy testimonies pure
my feet then turned I.
60 I did not stay, nor linger long,
as those that slothful are,
But hastily thy laws to keep
my self I did prepare.
61 Bands of ill men me robb'd; yet I
thy precepts did not slight.
62 I'll rise at midnight, thee to praise,
e'en for thy judgments right.
63 I am companion to all those,
who fear, and thee obey.
64 O Lord, thy mercy fills the earth:
teach me thy laws, I pray.

TETH. *The 9th part.*

65 Well hast thou with thy servant dealt
as thou didst promise give.
66 Good judgment me, and knowledge teach;
for I thy word believe.
67 E're I afflicted was, I stray'd,
but now I keep thy word.
68 Both good thou art, and good thou dost:
teach me thy statutes, Lord.
69 The men that are puft up with pride,
against me forg'd a lie:
Yet thy commandements observe
with my whole heart will I.
70 Their hearts through worldly ease and wealth
as fat as grease they be:
But in thy holy law I take
delight continuallie.
71 It hath been very good for me,
that I afflicted was,
That I might well instructed be,
and learn thy holy laws.
72 The word that cometh from thy mouth
is better unto me
Than many thousands, and great sums
of gold and silver be.

JOD. *The 10th part.*

73 Thou mad'st and fashion'dst me; thy laws
to know, give wisdom, Lord.
74 So who thee fear, shall joy to see
me trusting in thy word.
75 That very right thy judgments are
I know and do confess,
And that thou hast afflicted me
in truth and faithfulness.
76 O let thy kindness merciful,
I pray thee, comfort me,
As to thy servant faithfully
was promised by thee.
77 And let thy tender mercies come
to me, that I may live:
Because thy holy laws to me
sweet delectation give.
78 Lord, let the proud ashamed be:
for they, without a cause,
With me perversly deal; but I
will muse upon thy laws.
79 Let such as fear thee, and have known
thy statutes, turn to me.
80 My heart let in thy laws be found,
that sham'd I never be.

CAPH. *The 11th part.*

81 My soul for thy salvation faints:
yet I thy word believe.
82 Mine eyes fail for thy word; I say,
when wilt thou comfort give?
83 For like a bottle I'm become,
that in the smoke is set:
I'm black and parcht with grief, yet I
thy statutes not forget.
84 How many are thy servants days?
when wilt thou execute
Just judgment on these wicked men
that do me persecute?
85 The proud have digged pits for me,
which is against thy laws.
86 Thy words all faithful are: help me
pursu'd without a cause.
87 They so consum'd me, that on earth
my life they scarce did leave:
Thy precepts yet forsook I not,
but close to them I clave.
88 After thy loving kindness, Lord,
me quicken and preserve:
The testimony of thy mouth
so shall I still observe.

LAMED. *The 12th part.*

89 Thy word for ever is, O Lord,
in heaven settled fast:
90 Unto all generations
thy faithfulness doth last.
The earth thou hast establisht,
and it abides by thee:
91 This day they stand, as thou ordain'd
for all thy servants be.
92 Unless in thy most perfect law
my soul delights had found,
I should have perisht, when as
my troubles did abound.
93 Thy precepts I will ne'er forget:
they quickning to me brought.
94 Lord, I am thine: O save thou me:
thy precepts I have sought.
95 For me the wicked have laid wait,
me seeking to destroy:
But I thy testimonies true
consider will with joy.
96 An end of all perfection
here have I seen, O God:

But, as for thy commandement,
it is exceeding broad.

MEM. *The 13th part.*

97 O how love I thy law! it is
my study all the day.
98 It makes me wiser than my foe,
for it doth with me stay.
99 Than all my teachers, now I have
more understanding far:
Because my meditation
thy testimonies are.
100 In understanding I excel
those that are ancients;
For I endeavoured to keep
all thy commandements.
101 My feet from each ill way I stay'd,
that I may keep thy word.
102 I from thy judgments have not swerv'd;
for thou hast taught me, Lord.
103 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord,
are all thy words of truth!
Yea, I do find them sweeter far,
than honey to my mouth.
104 I, through thy precepts that are pure,
do understanding get:
I therefore every way that's false
with all my heart do hate.

NUN. *The 14th part.*

105 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
and to my path a light.
106 I sworn have, and I will perform,
to keep thy judgments right.
107 I am with sore affliction
e'en overwhelm'd, O Lord:
In mercy raise, and quicken me,
according to thy word.
108 The free-will off'rings of my mouth
accept, I thee beseech:
And unto me thy servant, Lord,
thy judgments clearly teach.
109 Though still my soul be in my hand,
thy laws I'll not forget.
110 I err'd not from them: though for me
the wicked snares did set.
111 I of thy testimonies have
above all things made choice,
To be my heritage for ay,
for they my heart rejoyce.
112 I carefully inclined have
my heart, still to attend,
That I thy statutes may perform
alway unto the end.

SAMECH. *The 15th part.*

113 I hate the thoughts of vanity,
but love thy law do I.
114 My shield and hiding-place thou art:
I on thy word rely.
115 All ye that evil doers are,
from me depart away;
For the commandments of my God
I purpose to obey.
116 According to thy faithful word
uphold and stablish me,
That I may live, and of my hope
ashamed never be.
117 Hold thou me up, so shall I be
in peace and safety still,
And to thy statutes have respect
continually I will.
118 Thou treadst down all that love to stray,
false their deceit doth prove.
119 Lewd men, like dross, away thou put'st,
therefore thy law I love.
120 For fear of thee my very flesh
doth tremble, all dismay'd,
And of thy righteous judgments, Lord,
my soul is much afraid.

AIN. *The 16th part.*

121 To all men I have judgment done,
performing justice right:
Then let me not be left unto
my fierce oppressors might.
122 For good unto thy servant, Lord,
thy servants surety be:
From the oppression of the proud
do thou deliver me.
123 Mine eyes do fail with looking long
for thy salvation,
The word of thy pure righteousness
while I do wait upon.
124 In mercy with thy servant deal,
thy laws me teach and show:
125 I am thy servant, wisdom give,
that I thy laws may know.
126 It's time thou work, Lord: for they have
made void thy law divine.
127 Therefore thy precepts more I love
than gold, yea gold most fine.
128 Concerning all things, thy commands
all right I judge therefore:
And every false and wicked way
I perfectly abhore.

PE. *The 17th part.*

129 Thy statutes, Lord, are wonderful,
my soul them keeps with care.
130 The entrance of thy words gives light,
makes wise who simple are.
131 My mouth I have wide opened,
and panted earnestly,
While after thy commandements
I long'd exceedingly.
132 Look on me, Lord, and merciful
do thou unto me prove,
As thou art wont to do to those,
thy name who truly love.
133 O let my footsteps in thy word
aright still ord'red be:
Let no iniquity obtain
dominion over me.
134 From mans oppression save thou me,
so keep thy laws I will.
135 Thy face make on thy servant shine:
teach me thy statutes still.
136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
did run down when I saw
How wicked men run on in sin,
and do not keep thy law.

TSADDI. *The 18th part.*

137 O Lord, thou art most righteous,
thy judgments are upright.
138 Thy testimonies thou command'st
most faithful are and right.
139 My zeal hath e'en consumed me,
because mine enemies
Thy holy words forgotten have,
and do thy laws despise.
140 Thy word's most pure, therefore on it
thy servants love is set.
141 Small, and despis'd I am, yet do
thy precepts not forget.
142 Thy righteousness is righteousness,
which ever doth endure:
Thy holy law, Lord, also is
the very truth most pure.
143 Trouble and anguish have me found
and taken hold on me,
Yet in my trouble my delight
thy just commandments be.
144 Eternal righteousness is in
thy testimonies all:
Lord, to me understanding give,
and ever live I shall.

KOPH.

KOPH. *The 10th part.*

145 With my whole heart I cry'd, Lord, hear:
I will thy word obey.
146 I cry'd to thee, save me, and I
will keep thy laws alway.
147 I of the morning did prevent
the dawning, and did cry:
For all my expectation
did on thy word rely.

148 Mine eyes did timeously prevent
the watches of the night,
That in thy word, with careful mind,
then meditate I might.
149 After thy loving-kindness hear
my voice, that calls on thee:
According to thy judgment, Lord,
revive and quicken me.

150 Who follow mischief, they draw nigh;
they from thy law are far:
151 But thou art near, Lord: most firm truth
all thy commandments are.
152 As for thy testimonies all,
of old this have I try'd,
That thou hast surely founded them,
for ever to abide.

RESH. *The 20th part.*

153 Consider mine affliction,
in safety do me set:
Deliver me, O Lord, for I
thy law do not forget.
154 After thy word revive thou me;
save me and plead my cause.
155 Salvation is from sinners far,
for they seek not thy laws.

156 O Lord, both great and manifold
thy tender mercies be:
According to thy judgments just
revive and quicken me.
157 My persecuters many are,
and foes, that do combine:
Yet from thy testimonies pure
my heart doth not decline.

158 I saw transgressors, and was griev'd;
for they keep not thy word.
159 See how I love thy law! as thou
art kind, me quicken, Lord.
160 From the beginning all thy word
hath been most true and sure;
Thy righteous judgments every one
for evermore endure.

SCHIN. *The 21st part.*

161 Princes have persecuted me,
although no cause they saw:
But still of thy most holy word
my heart doth stand in aw.
162 I at thy word rejoyce, as one
of spoil that finds great store.
163 Thy law I love, but lying all
I hate and do abhore.

164 Seven times a day it is my care
to give due praise to thee:
Because of all thy judgments, Lord,
which righteous ever be.
165 Great peace have they who love thy law:
offence they shall have none.
166 I hop'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and thy commands have done.

167 My soul thy testimonies pure
observed carefully:
On them my heart is set, and them
I love exceedingly.
168 Thy testimonies and thy laws
I kept, with special care:
For all my works, and ways each one
before thee open are.

TAU. *The 22d part.*

169 O let my earnest pray'r and cry
come near before thee, Lord:
Give understanding unto me
according to thy word.
170 Let my request before thee come:
after thy word me free.
171 My lips shall utter praise, when thou
hast taught thy laws to me.

172 My tongue of thy most blessed word
shall speak, and it confess:
Because all thy commandements
are perfect righteousness.
173 Let thy strong hand make help to me
thy precepts are my choice.
174 I long'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and in thy law rejoyce.

175 O let my soul live, and it shall
give praises unto thee:
And let thy judgments gracious
be helpful unto me.
176 I like a lost sheep went astray,
thy servant seek, and find:
For thy commands I suffered not
to slip out of my mind.

PSAL. CXX.

IN my distress to God I cry'd,
and he gave ear to me.
2 From lying lips, and guileful tongue
O Lord, my soul set free.
3 What shall be giv'n thee? or what shall
be done to thee, false tongue?
4 E'en burning coals of juniper,
sharp arrows of the strong.

5 Wo's me, that I in Mesech am
a sojourner so long;
That I in tabernacles dwell
to Kedar that belong.
6 My soul with him that hateth peace
hath long a dweller been.
7 I am for peace: but when I speak,
for battle they are keen.

PSAL. CXXI.

I To the hills will lift mine eyes,
from whence doth come mine aid.
2 My safety cometh from the Lord,
who heav'n and earth hath made.
3 Thy foot he'll not let slide, nor will
he slumber that thee keeps:
4 Behold, he that keeps Israel,
he slumbers not, nor sleeps.

5 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade
on thy right hand doth stay:
6 The moon by night thee shall not smite,
nor yet the sun by day.
7 The Lord shall keep thy soul, he shall
preserve thee from all ill:
8 Henceforth thy going out and in
God keep for ever will.

PSAL. CXXII.

I Joy'd, when to the house of God
go up, they said to me.
2 Jerusalem, within thy gates
our feet shall standing be.
3 Jerusalem as a city is
compactly built together:
4 Unto that place the tribes go up,
the tribes of God go thither,

To Israels testimony, there
to Gods name thanks to pay.
5 For thrones of judgment, e'en the thrones
of Davids house there stay.
6 Pray that Jerusalem may have
peace and felicity:
Let them that love thee and thy peace,
have still prosperity.

7 Therefore I wish that peace may still
within thy walls remain,
And ever may thy palaces
prosperity retain.
8 Now, for my friends and brethrens sake
peace be in thee, I'll say:
9 And for the house of God our Lord,
I'll seek thy good alway.

PSAL. CXXIII.

O Thou that dwellest in the heav'ns,
I lift mine eyes to thee.
2 Behold, as servants eyes do look
their masters hand to see.
As hand-maids eyes her mistress hand,
so do our eyes attend
Upon the Lord our God, until
to us he mercy send.
3 O Lord, be gracious to us,
unto us gracious be;
Because repleniish'd with contempt
exceedingly are we.
4 Our soul is fill'd with scorn of those,
that at their ease abide,
And with the insolent contempt
of those that swell in pride.

PSAL. CXXIV.

HAd not the Lord been on our side,
may Israel now say:
2 Had not the Lord been on our side,
when men rose us to slay:
3 They had us swallow'd quick, when as
their wrath 'gainst us did flame:
4 Waters had cov'red us, our soul
had sunk beneath the stream.
5 Then had the waters, swelling high,
over our soul made way.
6 Blest be the Lord, who to their teeth
us gave not for a prey.
7 Our soul's escaped, as a bird
out of the fowlers snare:
The snare asunder broken is,
and we escaped are.
8 Our sure, and all-sufficient help
is in JEHOVAH's name;
His name, who did the heav'n create,
and who the earth did frame.

Another of the same.

NOw Israel
may say, and that truly,
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd;
2 If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd;
When cruel men
against us furiously
Rose up in wrath,
to make of us their prey.
3 Then certainly
they had devour'd us all,
And swallowed quicke,
for ought that we could deem;
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem:
4 And as fierce floods
before them all things drown,
So had they brought
our soul to death quite down.
5 The rag ng streams,
with their proud swelling waves,
Had then our soul
o'erwhelmed in the deep:
6 But blest be God,
who doth us safely keep,
And hath not given
us for a living prey
Unto their teeth
and bloody cruelty.
7 E'en as a bird
out of the fowlers snare
Escapes away,
so is our soul set free;
Broke are their nets,
and thus escaped we.
8 Therefore our help
is in the Lords great name,
Who heav'n and earth
by his great pow'r did frame.

PSAL. CXXV.

THey in the Lord that firmly trust
shall be like Zion hill,
Which at no time can be remov'd,
but standeth ever still.
2 As round about Jerusalem
the mountains stand alway,
The Lord his folk doth compass so
from henceforth and for ay.
3 For ill mens rod upon the lot
of just men shall not ly,
Lest righteous men stretch forth their hands
unto iniquity.
4 Do thou to all those that be good
thy goodness, Lord, impart;
And do thou good to those that are
upright within their heart.
5 But as for such as turn aside
after their crooked way,
God shall lead forth with wicked men:
on Isra'l peace shall stay.

PSAL. CXXVI.

WHen Zions bondage God turn'd back,
as men that dream'd were we.
2 Then fill'd with laughter was our mouth,
our tongue with melodie;
They 'mong the heathen said, the Lord
great things for them hath wrought.
3 The Lord hath done great things for us,
whence joy to us is brought.
4 As streams of water in the South,
our bondage, Lord, recall.
5 Who sow in tears, a reaping time
of joy enjoy they shall.
6 That man, who bearing precious seed,
in going forth doth mourn,
He doubtless, bringing back his sheaves,
rejoycing shall return.

PSAL. CXXVII

EXcept the Lord do build the house,
the builders lose their pain;
Except the Lord the city keep,
the watchmen watch in vain.
2 'Tis vain for you to rise betimes,
or late from rest to keep,
To feed on sorrows bread; so gives
he his beloved sleep.
3 Lo, children are Gods heritage,
the wombs fruit his reward.
4 The sons of youth as arrows are,
for strong mens hands prepar'd.
5 O happy is the man that hath
his quiver fill'd with those;
They, unashamed, in the gate
shall speak unto their foes.

PSAL. CXXVIII

BLest is each one that fears the Lord,
and walketh in his ways.
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
and happy be always.
3 Thy wife shall, as a fruitful vine
by thy house sides, be found,
Thy children like to olive-plants
about thy table round.
4 Behold, the man that fears the Lord,
thus blessed shall be he.

5 The Lord shall out of Zion give
his blessing unto thee:
Thou shalt Jerus'lems good behold,
whilst thou on earth dost dwell.
6 Thou shalt thy children's children see,
and peace on Israel.

PSAL. CXXIX.

OFt did they vex me from my youth,
may Isra'l now declare:
2 Oft did they vex me from my youth,
yet not victorious were.
3 The plowers plow'd upon my back,
they long their furrows drew.
4 The righteous Lord did cut the cords
of the ungodly crew.
5 Let Zions haters all be turn'd
back with confusion.
6 As grass on houses tops be they,
which fades e're it be grown:
7 Whereof enough to fill his hand
the mower cannot find:
Nor can the man his bosom fill,
whose work is sheaves to bind.
8 Neither say they who do go by,
Gods blessing on you rest;
We, in the name of God the Lord,
do wish you to be blest.

PSAL. CXXX.

LOrd, from the depths to thee I cry'd.
2 My voice, Lord, do thou hear:
Unto my supplications voice,
give an attentive ear.
3 Lord, who shall stand, if thou, O Lord,
should'st mark iniquity?
4 But yet with thee forgiveness is,
that fear'd thou mayest be.
5 I wait for God, my soul doth wait,
my hope is in his word.
6 More than they, that for morning watch,
my soul waits for the Lord:
I say, more than they that do watch
the morning light to see.
7 Let Israel hope in the Lord,
for with him mercies be,
And plenteous redemption
is ever found with him.
8 And from all his iniquities
he Isra'l shall redeem.

PSAL. CXXXI.

MY heart not haughty is, O Lord,
mine eyes not lofty be;
Nor do I deal in matters great,
or things too high for me.
2 I surely have my self behav'd
with quiet spirit and mild,
As child of mother weam'd my soul
is like a weaned child.
3 Upon the Lord let all the hope
of Israel rely,
E'en from the time that present is
unto eternity.

PSAL. CXXXII.

DAvid, and his affections all,
Lord, do thou think upon:
2 How unto God he sware, and vow'd
to Jacobs mighty one:
3 I will not come within my house,
nor rest in bed at all;
4 Nor shall mine eyes take any sleep,
nor eye-lids slumber shall,
5 Till for the Lord a place I find,
where he may make abode:
A place of habitation
for Jacobs mighty God.
6 Lo, at the place of Ephratah
of it we understood,
And we did find it in the fields,
and city of the wood.
7 We'll go into his tabernacles,
and at his foot-stool bow.
8 Arise, O Lord, into thy rest,
th' ark of thy strength, and thou.
9 O let thy priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousness:
And let all those that are thy saints,
shout loud for joyfulness.
10 For thine own servant Davids sake,
do not deny thy grace,
Nor of thine own anointed one
turn thou away the face.
11 The Lord in truth to David sware,
he will not turn from it,
I of thy body's fruit will make
upon thy throne to sit.
12 My cov'nant if thy sons will keep,
and laws to them made known,
Their children then shall also sit
for ever on thy throne.
13 For God of Zion hath made choice,
there he desires to dwell.
14 This is my rest, here still I'll stay,
for I do like it well.
15 Her food I'll greatly bless, her poor
with bread will satisfy.
16 Her priests I'll clothe with health, her saints
shall shout forth joyfully.
17 And there will I make Davids horn
to bud forth pleasantly:
For him that mine anointed is,
a lamp ordain'd have I.
18 As with a garment I will clothe
with shame his enemies all:
But yet the crown that he doth wear,
upon him flourish shall.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

BEhold, how good a thing it is,
and how becoming well,
Together such as brethren are
in unity to dwell.
2 Like precious ointment on the head,
that down the beard did flow,
E'en Aarons beard, and to the skirts
did of his garments go.
3 As Hermons dew, the dew that doth
on Zion hills descend:
For there the blessing God commands,
Life that shall never end.

PSAL. CXXXIV.

BEhold, bless ye the Lord, all ye
that his attendants are,
E'en you that in Gods temple be,
and praise him nightly there.
2 Your hands within Gods holy place
lift up, and praise his Name.
3 From Zion hill the Lord thee bless,
that heaven and earth did frame.

PSAL. CXXXV.

PRaise ye the Lord: the Lords Name praise,
his servants praise ye God.
2 Who stand in Gods house, in the courts
of our God make abode.
3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
unto him praises sing:
Sing praises to his Name, because
it is a pleasant thing.
4 For Jacob to himself the Lord
did choose, of his good pleasure,
And he hath chosen Israel
for his peculiar treasure.

4 Because I know assuredly
the Lord is very great,
And that our Lord above all gods,
in glory hath his seat.

6 What thing soever pleas'd the Lord,
that in the heaven did he,
And in the earth, the seas, and all
the places deep that be.

7 He from the ends of earth doth make
the vapours to ascend:
With rain he lightnings makes, and wind
doth from his treasures send.

8 Egypts first-born from man to beast
9 Who smote, strange tokens he
On Pharaoh, and his servants sent,
Egypt in midst of thee.

10 He smote great nations, slew great kings:
11 Sihon of Heshbon king,
And Og of Bashan, and to nought
did Canaans kingdoms bring.

12 And for a wealthy heritage
their pleasant land he gave,
An heritage which Israel
his chosen folk should have.

13 Thy Name, O Lord, shall still endure,
and thy memorial
With honour shall continued be
to generations all.

14 For why, the righteous God will judge
his people righteously,
Concerning those that do him serve
himself repent will he.

15 The idols of the nations
of silver are and gold,
And by the hands of men is made
their fashion and mold.

16 Mouths have they, but they do not speak;
eyes, but they do not see.
17 Ears have they, but hear not, and in
their mouths no breathing be.

18 Their makers are like them, so are
all that on them rely.

19 O Isra'ls house, bless God, bless God,
O Aarons family.

20 O bless the Lord of Levi's house
ye who his servants are;
And bless the holy Name of God
all ye the Lord that fear.

21 And blessed be the Lord our God,
from Zions holy hill,
Who dwelleth at Jerusalem.
The Lord O praise ye still.

PSAL. CXXXVI.

GIve thanks to God, for good is he:
for mercy hath he ever.
2 Thanks to the God of gods give ye:
for his grace faileth never.
3 Thanks give the Lord of lords unto:
for mercy he hath ever.
4 Who only wonders great can do:
for his grace faileth never.

5 Who by his wisdom made heav'n high:
for mercy he hath ever.
6 Who stretch'd the earth above the sea:
for his grace faileth never.
7 To him that made the great light shine:
for mercy hath he ever.
8 The sun to rule till day decline:
for his grace faileth never.

9 The moon and stars to rule by night:
for mercy hath he ever.
10 Who Egypts first-born kill'd outright:
for his grace faileth never.
11 And Isra'l brought from Egypt land:
for mercy hath he ever.
12 With stretch'd out arm, and with strong hand;
for his grace faileth never.

13 By whom the red-sea parted was:
for mercy hath he ever.
14 And through its midst made Isra'l pass:
for his grace faileth never.
15 But Pharaoh, and his host did drown:
for mercy hath he ever.
16 Who through the desert led his own:
for his grace faileth never.

17 To him great kings who overthrew:
for he hath mercy ever.
18 Yea, famous kings in battle slew:
for his grace faileth never.
19 Ev'n Sihon king of Amorites:
for he hath mercy ever.
20 And Og the king of Bashanites:
for his grace faileth never.

21 Their land in heritage to have:
(for mercy he hath ever:)
22 His servant Isra'l right he gave:
for his grace faileth never.
23 In our low state who on us thought:
for he hath mercy ever.
24 And from our foes our freedom wrought:
for his grace faileth never.

25 Who doth all flesh with food relieve:
for he hath mercy ever.
26 Thanks to the God of heaven give:
for his grace faileth never.

Another of the same.

PRaise God, for he is kind,
his mercy lasts for ay.
2 Give thanks with heart and mind
To God of gods alway:
For certainly
His mercies dure
Most firm and sure
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies still endure.
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great pow'r:
For certainly, &c.

5 Which God omnipotent,
By might and wisdom high,
The heav'n and firmament
Did frame, as we may see:
For certainly, &c.

6 To him who did outstretch
This earth so great and wide,
Above the waters reach
Making it to abide:
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For his grace lasteth ay:
8 Such as the sun we see
To rule the lightsome day:
For certainly, &c.

9 Also the moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight,
The stars that do appear,
To guide the darksome night:
For certainly, &c.

10 To him that Egypt smote,
Who did his message scorn;
And in his anger hot
Did kill all their first-born;
For certainly, &c.

11 Thence Isra'l out he brought:
For his grace lasteth ever.
12 With a strong hand he wrought,
And stretch'd out arm deliver:
For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two:
For his grace lasteth still:
14 And through its midst to go
Made his own Israel:
For certainly, &c.
15 But overwhelm'd and lost
Was proud king Pharaoh,
With all his mighty host,
And chariots there also:
For certainly, &c.
16 To him who pow'rfully
His chosen people led,
E'en through the desert dry,
And in that place them fed:
For certainly, &c.
17 To him great kings who smote:
For his grace hath no bound.
18 Who slew and spared not.
Kings famous and renown'd:
For certainly, &c.
19 Sihon th' Amorites king:
For his grace lasteth ever.
20 Og also who did reign
The land of Bashan over:
For certainly, &c.
21 Their land by lot he gave,
For his grace faileth never,
22 That Isra'l might it have,
In heritage for ever:
For certainly, &c.
23 Who hath remembred
Us, in our low estate:
24 And us delivered
From foes which did us hate:
For certainly, &c.
25 Who to all flesh gives food:
For his grace faileth never.
26 Give thanks to God most good,
The God of heav'n for ever:
For certainly, &c.

PSAL. CXXXVII.

BY Babels streams we sat, and wept
when Zion we thought on.
2 In midst thereof we hang'd our harps
the willow-trees upon.
3 For there a song required they
who did us captive bring;
Our spoilers call'd for mirth, and said,
A song of Zion sing.
4 O how the Lords song shall we sing
within a foreign land?
5 If thee Jerus'lem I forget,
skill part from my right hand.
6 My tongue to my mouths roof let cleave
if I do thee forget,
Jerusalem, and thee above
my chief joy do not set.
7 Remember Edoms children, Lord,
who in Jerus'lems day,
E'en unto its foundation
raze, raze it quite, did say.
8 O daughter thou of Babylon,
near to destruction,
Blest shall he be that thee rewards,
as thou to us hast done.
9 Yea, happy surely shall he be,
thy tender little ones
Who shall lay hold upon, and them
shall dash against the stones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII.

THee will I praise with all my heart,
I will sing praise to thee
2 Before the gods: and worship will
toward thy sanctuarie.
I'll praise thy Name, e'en for thy truth,
and kindness of thy love:
For thou thy word hast magnify'd
all thy great Name above.
3 Thou didst me answer in the day
when I to thee did cry,
And thou my fainting soul with strength
didst strengthen inwardly.
4 All kings upon the earth that are,
shall give thee praise, O Lord:
When as they from thy mouth shall hear
thy true and faithful Word.
5 Yea, in the righteous ways of God
with gladness they shall sing:
For great's the glory of the Lord,
who doth for ever reign.
6 Though God be high, yet he respects
all those that lowly be;
Whereas the proud and lofty ones
afar off knoweth he.
7 Though I in midst of trouble walk,
I life from thee shall have;
'Gainst my foes wrath thou'lt stretch thine hand,
thy right hand shall me save.
8 Surely that which concerneth me,
the Lord will perfect make;
Lord, still thy mercy lasts, do not
thine own hands works forsake.

PSAL. CXXXIX.

O Lord, thou hast me search'd and known.
2 Thou knowst my sitting down
And rising up; yea, all my thoughts
afar to thee are known.
3 My footsteps and my lying down,
thou compassest always;
Thou also most intirely art
acquaint with all my ways.
4 For in my tongue, before I speak,
not any word can be;
But altogether, lo, O Lord,
it is well known to thee.
5 Behind, before, thou hast beset,
and laid on me thy hand.
6 Such knowledge is too strange for me,
too high to understand.
7 From thy spirit whether shall I go?
or from thy presence fly?
8 Ascend I heav'n, lo thou art there;
there, if in hell I lie.
9 Take I the mornings wings, and dwell
in outmost parts of sea;
10 E'en there, Lord, shall thy hand me lead,
thy right hand hold shall me.
11 If I do say that darkness shall
me cover from thy sight,
Then surely shall the very night
about me be as light.
12 Yea, darkness hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darkness and the light
are both alike away.
13 For thou possessed hast my reins,
and thou hast cov'red me,
When I within my mothers womb
inclosed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praise, for fearfully
and strangely made I am;
Thy works are marv'lous, and right well
my soul doth know the same.
15 My substance was not hid from thee,
when as in secret I
Was made, and in earths lowest parts
was wrought most curiously.

16 Thine eyes my substance did behold,
yet being unperfect,
And in the volume of thy book
my members all were writ,
Which after in continuance
were fashion'd every one,
When as they yet all shapeless were,
and of them there was none.
17 How precious also are thy thoughts,
O gracious God, to me!
And in their sum how passing great
and numberless they be!
18 If I should count them, than the sand
they more in number be;
What time soever I awake,
I ever am with thee.
19 Thou, Lord, wilt sure the wicked slay:
hence from me bloody men.
20 Thy foes against thee lewdly speak,
and take thy Name in vain.
21 Do not I hate all those, O Lord,
that hatred bear to thee?
With those that up against thee rise
can I but grieved be?
22 With perfect hatred them I hate,
my foes I them do hold.
23 Search me, O God, and know my heart,
try me, my thoughts unfold:
24 And see if any wicked way
there be at all in me;
And in thine everlasting way
to me a leader be.

PSAL. CXL.

LOrd, from the ill and froward man
give me deliverance,
And do thou safe preserve me from
the man of violence;
2 Who in their heart mischievous things
are meditating ever;
And they for war assembled are
continually together.
3 Much like unto a serpent's tongue
their tongues they sharp do make;
And underneath their lips there lies
the poison of a snake.
4 Lord, keep me from the wicked's hands,
from violent men me save,
Who, utterly to overthrow
my goings, purpos'd have.
5 The proud for me a snare have hid,
and cords, yea, they a net
Have by the way side for me spread,
they grins for me have set.
6 I said unto the Lord, Thou art
my God: unto the cry
Of all my supplications,
Lord, do thine ear apply.
7 O God the Lord, who art the strength
of my salvation,
A cov'ring in the day of war
my head thou hast put on.
8 Unto the wicked man, O Lord,
his wishes do not grant;
Nor further thou his ill device,
lest they themselves should vaunt.
9 As for the head and chief of those
about that compass me,
E'en by the mischief of their lips
let thou them cov'red be.
10 Let burning coals upon them fall,
them throw in fiery flame,
And in deep pits, that they no more
may rise out of the same.
11 Let not an evil-speaker be
on earth established;
Mischief shall hunt the violent man
till he be ruined.
12 I know God will th' afflicted's cause
maintain, and poor men's right.
13 Surely the just shall praise thy Name,
th'upright dwell in thy sight.

PSAL. CXLI.

O Lord, I unto thee do cry,
do thou make haste to me,
And give an ear unto my voice,
when I cry unto thee.
2 As incense let my prayer be
directed in thine eyes;
And the uplifting of my hands
as th' ev'ning sacrifice.
3 Set, Lord, a watch before my mouth,
keep of my lips the door.
4 My heart incline thou not unto
the ills I should abhor,
To practice wicked works with men
that work iniquity:
And with their delicates my taste
let me not satisfy.
5 Let him that righteous is me smite,
it shall a kindness be;
Let him reprove, I shall it count
a precious oil to me:
Such smiting shall not break my head;
for yet the time shall fall,
When I in their calamities,
to God pray for them shall.
6 When as their judges down shall be
in stony places cast;
Then shall they hear my words, for they
shall sweet be to their taste.
7 About the graves devouring mouth
our bones are scatter'd round,
As wood, which men do cut and cleave
lies scatter'd on the ground.
8 But unto thee, O God the Lord,
mine eyes uplifted be:
My soul do not leave destitute,
my trust is set on thee.
9 Lord, keep me safely from the snare,
which they for me prepare,
And from the subtle gins of them,
that wicked workers are.
10 Let workers of iniquity
into their own nets fall,
Whilst I do by thine help escape
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII.

I With my voice cry'd to the Lord,
with it made my request:
2 Pour'd out to him my plaint, to him
my trouble I express'd.
3 When in me was o'erwhelm'd my spirit,
then well thou knew'st my way:
Where I did walk, a snare for me
they privily did lay.
4 I look'd on my right hand, and view'd,
but none to know me were;
All refuge failed me, no man
did for my soul take care.
5 I cry'd to thee, I said, Thou art
my refuge, Lord, alone,
And in the land of those that live
thou art my portion.
6 Because I am brought very low,
attend unto my cry;
Me from my persecuters save,
who stronger are than I.

7 From prison bring my soul, that I
thy Name may glorify:
The just shall compass me, when thou
with me deal'st bountifully.

PSAL. CXLIII.

LOrd, hear my pray'r, attend my suits:
and in thy faithfulness
Give thou an answer unto me,
and in thy righteousness.
2 Thy servant also, bring thou not
in judgment to be try'd;
Because no living man can be
in thy sight justify'd.
3 For th' en'my hath pursu'd my soul,
my life to ground down-tread:
In darkness he hath made me dwell,
as who have long been dead.
4 My sp'rit is therefore overwhelm'd
in me, perplexedly;
Within me is my very heart
amazed wondrously.
5 I call to mind the days of old;
to meditate I use
On all thy works; upon the deeds
I, of thy hands, do muse.
6 My hands to thee I stretch: my soul
thirsts, as dry land, for thee.
7 Haste, Lord, to hear, my sp'rit fails,
hide not thy face from me:
Lest like to them I do become,
that go down to the dust.
8 At morn let me thy kindness hear;
for in thee do I trust.
Teach me the way that I should walk,
I lift my soul to thee.
9 Lord, free me from my foes, I fly
to thee to cover me.
10 Because thou art my God, to do
thy will do me instruct:
Thy sp'rit is good, me to the land
of uprightness conduct.
11 Revive and quicken me, O Lord,
e'en for thine own names sake;
And do thou, for thy righteousness,
my soul from trouble take.
12 And of thy mercy, slay my foes,
let all destroyed be
That do afflict my soul; for I
a servant am to thee.

Another of the same.

OH, hear my prayer, Lord,
And unto my desire
To bow thine ear accord.
I humbly thee require,
And in thy faithfulness
Unto me answer make,
And in thy righteousness
Upon me pity take.
2 In judgment enter not
with me thy servant poore,
For why, this well I wot,
No sinner can endure
The sight of thee, O God,
If thou his deeds shalt try.
He dare make none abode
Himself to justify.
3 Behold the cruel foe
Me persecutes with spight,
My soul to overthrow:
Yea, he my life down quite
Unto the ground hath smote,
And made me dwell full low
In darkness, as forgot,
Or men dead long ago.
4 Therefore, my sp'rit much vext
O'erwhelm'd is me within:
My heart right sore perplext,
And desolate hath been.
5 Yet I do call to mind
What ancient days record,
Thy works of every kind
I think upon, O Lord.
6 Lo, I do stretch my hands
To thee my help alone,
For thou well understands
All my complaint and moan.
My thirsting soul desires,
And longeth after thee,
As thirsty ground requires
With rain refresht to be.
7 Lord, let my pray'r prevail,
To answer it make speed,
For lo, my sp'rit doth fail;
Hide not thy face in need
Lest I be like to those,
That do in darkness lie,
Or him that downward goes
Into the dreadful pit.
8 Because I trust in thee,
O Lord, cause me to hear
Thy loving kindness free,
When morning doth appear:
Cause me to know the way
Wherein my path should be,
For why my soul on high
I do lift up to thee.
9 From my fierce enemy
In safety do me guide,
Because I fly to thee,
Lord, that thou mayst me hide.
10 My God alone art thou,
Teach me thy righteousness:
Thy sp'rit's good, lead me to
The land of uprightness.
11 O Lord for thy names sake,
Be pleas'd to quicken me;
And for thy truth forth take
My soul from misery.
12 And of thy grace destroy
My foes, and put to shame
All who my soul annoy,
For I thy servant am.

PSAL. CXLIV.

O Blessed ever be the Lord,
who is my strength and might,
Who doth instruct my hands to war,
my fingers teach to fight.
2 My goodness, fortress, my high tow'r,
deliverer, and shield,
In whom I trust; who unto me
my people makes to yield.
3 Lord what is man, that thou of him
dost so much knowledge take?
Or son of man, that thou of him
so great account dost make?
4 Man is like vanity: his days,
as shadows, pass away.
5 Lord, bow thy heav'ns, come down, touch
the hills, and smoke shall they.
6 Cast forth thy lightning, scatter them:
Thine arrows shoot, them rout.
7 Thine hand send from above, me save
from great depths draw me out,
And from the hand of children strange,
8 Whose mouth speaks vanity
And their right hand is a right hand
that works deceitfully.
9 A new song I to thee will sing,
Lord, on a psaltery;
I on a ten string'd instrument,
will praises sing to thee.
10 E'en he it is, that unto kings
salvation doth send:
Who his own servant David doth
from hurtful sword defend.

11 O free

11 O free me from strange childrens hands,
whose mouth speaks vanity,
And their right hand a right hand is,
that works deceitfully.
12 That as the plants our sons may be
in youth grown up that are;
Our daughters like to corner-stones,
carv'd like a palace fair.
13 That to afford all kind of store
our garners may be fill'd;
That our sheep thousands, in our streets
ten thousands they may yield.
14 That strong our oxen be for work,
that no in-breaking be,
Nor going out, and that our streets
may from complaints be free.
15 Those people blessed are who be
in such a case as this;
Yea, blessed all those people are,
whose God JEHOVAH is.

PSAL. CXLV.

I'll thee exalt, my God, O king,
I'll bless thy name always.
2 Thee will I bless each day, and will
thy name for ever praise.
3 Great is the Lord, much to be prais'd,
his greatness search exceeds.
4 Race unto race shall praise thy works,
and show thy mighty deeds.
5 I of thy glorious majesty
the honour will record,
I'll speak of all thy mighty works,
which wondrous are, O Lord.
6 Men of thine acts the might shall show,
thine acts, that dreadful are:
And I, thy glory to advance,
thy greatness will declare.
7 The memory of thy goodness great
they largely shall express:
With songs of praise they shall extol
thy perfect righteousness.
8 The Lord is very gracious,
in him compassions flow,
In mercy he is very great,
and is to anger slow.
9 The Lord JEHOVAH unto all
his goodness doth declare:
And over all his other works
his tender mercies are.
10 Thee all thy works shall praise, O Lord,
and thee thy saints shall bless.
11 They shall thy kingdoms glory show,
thy pow'r by speech express.
12 To make the sons of men to know
his acts done mightily,
And of his kingdom th' excellent
and glorious majesty.
13 Thy kingdom shall for ever stand,
thy reign through ages all.
14 God raiseth all that are bow'd down,
upholdeth all that fall.
15 The eyes of all things wait on thee,
the giver of all good,
And thou in time convenient
bestows on them their food.
16 Thy hand thou op'nest liberally,
and of thy bounty gives
Enough to satisfy the need
of ev'ry thing that lives.
17 The Lord is just in all his ways,
holy, in his works all.
18 God's near to all that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He will accomplish the desire
of those that do him fear:
He also will deliver them,
and he their cry will hear.
20 The Lord preserves all who him love,
that nought can them annoy:
But he all those that wicked are
will utterly destroy.
21 My mouth the praises of the Lord
to publish cease shall never:
Let all flesh bless his holy name
for ever and for ever.

another of the same.

O Lord that art my God and king,
Thee will I magnify and praise:
I will thee bless, and gladly sing
Unto thy holy name always.
2 Each day I rise I will thee bless,
And praise thy name time without end.
3 Much to be prais'd, and great God is,
His greatness none can comprehend.
4 Race shall thy works praise unto race,
The mighty acts show, done by thee.
5 I will speak of the glorious grace,
And honour of thy majestie:
Thy wondrous works I will record:
6 By men the might shall be extol'd
Of all thy dreadful acts, O Lord:
And I thy greatness will unfold.
7 They utter shall abundantly
The memory of thy goodness great,
And shall sing praises cheerfully,
Whilst they thy righteousness relate.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
Compassionate is he also,
In mercy he is plenteous,
But unto wrath and anger slow.
9 Good unto all men is the Lord;
O'er all his works his mercy is.
10 Thy works all praise to thee afford;
Thy saints, O Lord, thy name shall bless.
11 The glory of thy kingdom show
Shall they, and of thy power tell.
12 That so mens sons his deeds may know,
His kingdoms grace that doth excel.
13 Thy kingdom hath none end at all,
It doth through ages all remain.
14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
The cast-down raiseth up again.
15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,
And on thee wait, that here do live;
And thou in season due dost send
Sufficient food them to relieve.
16 Yea, thou thine hand dost open wide,
And ev'ry thing dost satisfie,
That lives, and doth on earth abide,
Of thy great liberalitie.
17 The Lord is just in his ways all,
And holy in his works each one.
18 He's near to all that on him call,
Who call in truth on him alone.
19 God will the just desire fulfil
Of such as do him fear and dread:
Their cry regard, and hear he will,
And save them in the time of need.
20 The Lord preserves all, more and less,
That bear to him a loving heart:
But workers all of wickedness
Destroy will he, and clean subvert.
21 Therefore my mouth and lips I'll frame
To speak the praises of the Lord:
To magnify his holy name
For ever let all flesh accord.

PSAL. CXLVI.

PRaise God: the Lord praise, O my soul.
2 I'll praise God while I live:
While I have being, to my God
in songs I'll praises give.
3 Trust not in princes, nor mans son,
in whom there is no stay:

4 His breath departs, to's earth he turns,
that day his thoughts decay.
5 O happy is that man, and blest,
whom Jacobs God doth aid,
Whose hope upon the Lord doth rest,
and on his God is staid:
6 Who made the earth and heavens high,
who made the swelling deep,
And all that is within the same:
who truth doth ever keep:
7 Who righteous judgment executes
for those oppresst that be;
Who to the hungry giveth food,
God sets the prisners free.
8 The Lord doth give the blind their sight,
the bowed down doth raise:
The Lord doth dearly love all those
that walk in upright ways.
9 The strangers shield, the widows stay,
the orphans help is he:
But yet by him the wickeds way
turn'd upside down shall be.
10 The Lord shall reign for evermore,
thy God, O Zion, he
Reigns to all generations.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXLVII.

PRaise ye the Lord: for it is good
praise to our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.
2 God doth build up Jerusalem:
and he it is alone
That the dispersst of Israel
doth gather into one.
3 Those that are broken in their hearts,
and grieved in their minds,
He healeth, and their painful wounds
he tenderly up-binds.
4 He counts the number of the stars,
he names them ev'ry one.
5 Great is our Lord, and of great pow'r:
his wisdom search can none.
6 The Lord lifts up the meek, and casts
the wicked to the ground.
7 Sing to the Lord, and give him thanks,
on harp his praises sound:
8 Who covereth the heav'n with clouds,
who for the earth below
Prepareth rain, who maketh grass
upon the mountains grow.
9 He gives the beast his food, he feeds
the ravens young, that cry.
10 His pleasure, not in horses strength,
nor in mans legs, doth ly:
11 But in all those that do him fear,
the Lord doth pleasure take,
In those that to his mercy do
by hope themselves betake.
12 The Lord praise, O Jerusalem,
Zion, thy God confess:
13 For thy gates bars he maketh strong,
thy sons in thee doth bless.
14 He in thy borders maketh peace:
with fine wheat filleth thee.
15 He sends forth his command on earth,
his word runs speedilie.
16 Hoar frost, like ashes, scatt'reth he:
like wool he snow doth give.
17 Like morsels casteth forth his ice:
who in its cold can live?
18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His winds he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.
19 The doctrine of his holy word,
to Jacob he doth shew,
His statutes and his judgments he
gives Israel to know.
20 To any nation never he
such favour did afford:
For they his judgments have not known.
O do ye praise the Lord.

PSAL. CXLVIII.

PRaise God. From heavens praise the Lord
in heights praise to him be.
2 All ye his angels praise ye him,
his hosts all praise him ye.
3 O praise ye him both sun and moon,
praise him all stars of light.
4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praise, and floods
above the heavens height.
5 Let all the creatures praise the name
of our almighty Lord:
For he commanded, and they were
created by his word.
6 He also, for all times to come,
hath them establisht sure:
He hath appointed them a law,
which ever shall endure.
7 Praise ye JEHOVAH from the earth,
dragons, and every deep:
8 Fire, hail, snow, vapour, stormy wind,
his word that fully keep.
9 All hills and mountains, fruitful trees,
and all ye cedars high.
10 Beasts, and all cattle, creeping things,
and all ye birds that fly.
11 Kings of the earth, all nations,
princes, earths judges all.
12 Both young men, yea, and maidens too,
old men, and children small.
13 Let them Gods name praise: for his name
alone is excellent:
His glory reacheth far above
the earth, and firmament.
14 His peoples horn, the praise of all
his saints exalteth he,
E'en Isra'ls seed, a people near
to him. The Lord praise ye.

Another of the Same.

THe Lord of heav'n confess,
on high his glories raise.
2 Him let all angels bless,
Him all his armies praise.
3 Him glorifie
Sun, moon, and stars:
4 Ye higher spheres,
and cloudy sky.
5 From God your beings are,
Him therefore famous make.
You all created were,
When he the word but spake.
6 And from that place,
Where fix'd you be
By his decree,
You cannot pass.
7 Praise God from earth below,
ye dragons, and ye deeps:
8 Fire, hail, clouds, wind and snow,
whom in command he keeps,
9 Praise ye his name
Hills great and small:
Trees low and tall:
10 Beasts wild and tame.
All things that creep or fly:
11 Ye kings, ye vulgar throng,
All princes mean or high.
12 Both men and virgins young,
E'en young and old,
13 Exalt his name,
For much his fame
Should be extoll'd

13 Let Gods name be prais'd
above both earth and sky:
14 For he his saints hath rais'd,
and set their horn on high;
E'en those that be
Of Isra'ls race
Near to his grace.
The Lord praise ye.

PSAL. CXLIX.

PRaise ye the Lord: unto him sing
a new song, and his praise
In the assembly of his saints
in sweet psalms do ye raise.
2 Let Isra'l in his maker joy,
and to him praises sing:
Let all, that Zions children are,
be joyful in their king.

3 O let them unto his great name
give praises in the dance:
Let them with timbrel and with harp
in songs his praise advance.
4 For God doth pleasure take in those
that his own people be;
And he with his salvation
the meek will beautifie.

5 And in his glory excellent
let all his saints rejoyce:
Let them to him upon their beds
aloud lift up their voice.
6 Let in their mouth aloft be rais'd
the high praise of the Lord,
And let them have in their right hand
a sharp two-edged sword:

7 To execute the vengeance due
upon the heathen all,
And make deserved punishment
upon the people fall.
8 And e'en with chains, as prisoners, bind
their kings that them command,
Yea, and with iron fetters strong,
the nobles of their land.

9 On them the judgment to perform
found written in his word:
This honour is to all his saints.
O do ye praise the Lord.

PSAL. CL.

PRaise ye the Lord: Gods praise, within
his sanctuary, raise:
And to him in the firmament
of his pow'r give ye praise.
2 Because of all his mighty acts,
with praise him magnify:
O praise him, as he doth excel
in glorious majesty.

3 Praise him with trumpets sound; his praise
with psaltery advance:
4 With timbrel, harp, string'd instruments,
and organs, in the dance.
5 Praise him on cymbals loud, him praise
on cymbals sounding high.
6 Let each thing breathing praise the Lord.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

FINIS.

1826

John 10.28 any (man)
- of none for no man